

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN

ISSUE  
**105**

CLONE SAGA: EPILOGUE



304  
ISAAC

**MARVEL**  
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**BENDIS  
BAGLEY  
HENNESSY**



# PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

The bite of a genetically-altered spider granted high school student Peter Parker incredible, arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power must also come great responsibility...

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a night job as a web designer for the Daily Bugle tabloid, a friendship with the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man.

Peter's life has completely fallen apart. Peter broke up with Mary Jane, fearing she would die because of his double life as Spider-Man. Eventually, Peter started dating Kitty Pryde of the world famous mutant team, the X-Men.

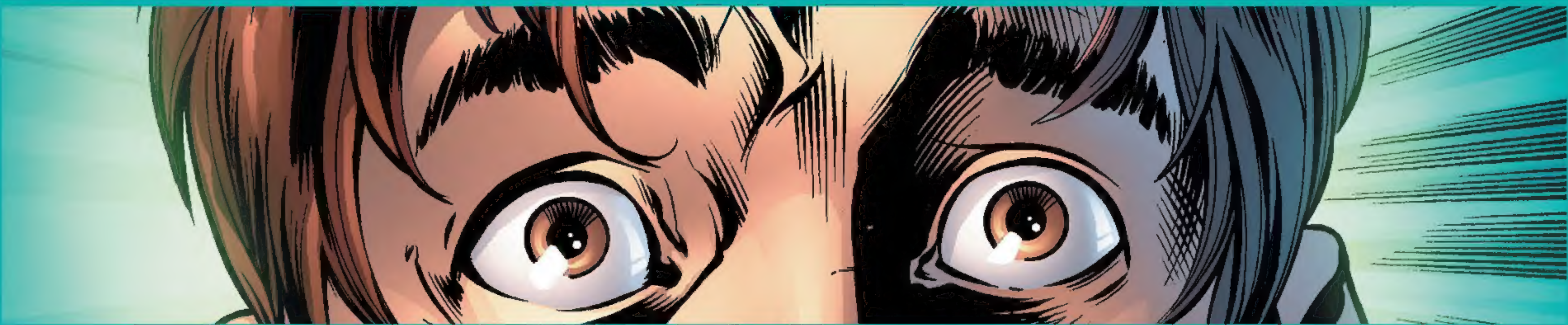
Meanwhile, Otto Octavius had been working with the United States government to create a super hero team to compete with Nick Fury's Ultimates. Instead, Octavius grew a series of monstrous clones of Peter Parker, all of whom escaped and made a complete disaster of Peter's life.

One of the clones was brainwashed into believing that he was Richard Parker—Peter's father—but his age accelerated and he died. By the time Octavius was defeated, the only clones to survive were one with a Scorpion tail grafted to his spinal cord and a Spider-Woman.

In the midst of the drama, Aunt May learned that Peter is Spider-Man—and she suffered a near-fatal heart attack. As if that weren't enough, one of the clones had used the Green Goblin's Oz formula to transform MJ into a Goblin-like monster—but she was saved by Reed Richards and Dr. Storm, of the Fantastic Four.

Peter, relieved that MJ was okay, declared his love for her...then learned that, in restoring MJ, Reed found a cure for Oz—the same chemical that passed through the mutated spider that gave Peter his powers. In short...

Peter Parker doesn't have to be Spider-Man anymore.



# CLONE SAGA

## EPILOGUE

**Brian Michael**  
**Bendis**  
WRITER

**Mark**  
**Bagley**  
PENCILER

**Drew**  
**Hennessy**  
INKER

**Justin**  
**Ponsor**  
COLORIST

**VC's**  
**Cory Petit**  
LETTERER

**Brad**  
**Johansen**  
PRODUCTION

**John**  
**Barber**  
ASSOC. EDITOR

**Ralph**  
**Macchio**  
EDITOR

**Joe**  
**Quesada**  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**Dan**  
**Buckley**  
PUBLISHER

Cover: Mark Bagley & Richard Isanove









Where's Peter Parker?



Who?



Kid, I'm this close to bringing you *all* up on charges.

Fury, why are you treating the dude like *he's* the bad guy? He's *so* not the bad guy.

No. He *wasn't* the bad guy.

But he *was* the weapon of choice of the bad guy and that situation has not been contained.



Yeah? And none of it was his fault.

You have the bad guy. In fact, the *dude* beat him up and *gave* him to you.

It's a situation and it needs to be contained.

He looks up to you like a father.



Do you *know* that? He'll kill me for saying this, but- but he *does*.

He wants to be *you* when he grows up. He wants to be on your team.

He wants to be the greatest hero in the world.

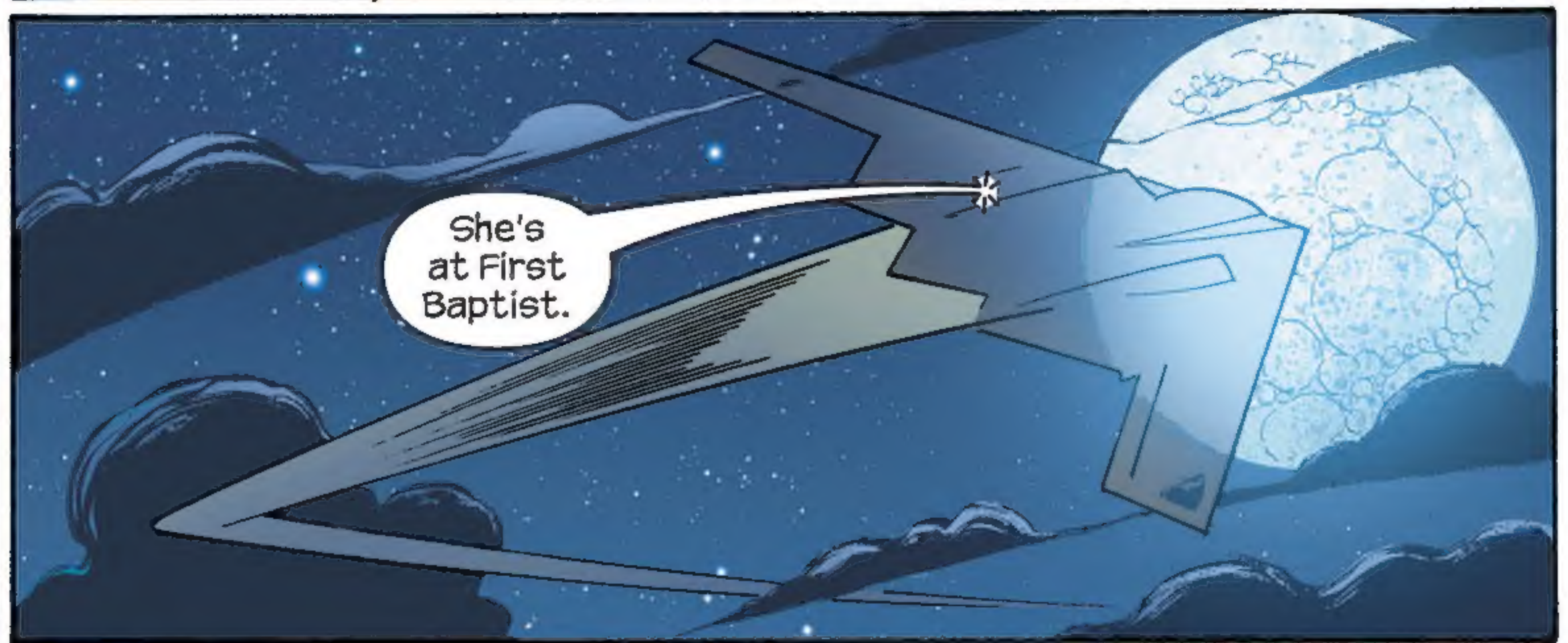
Even after *all* of this.



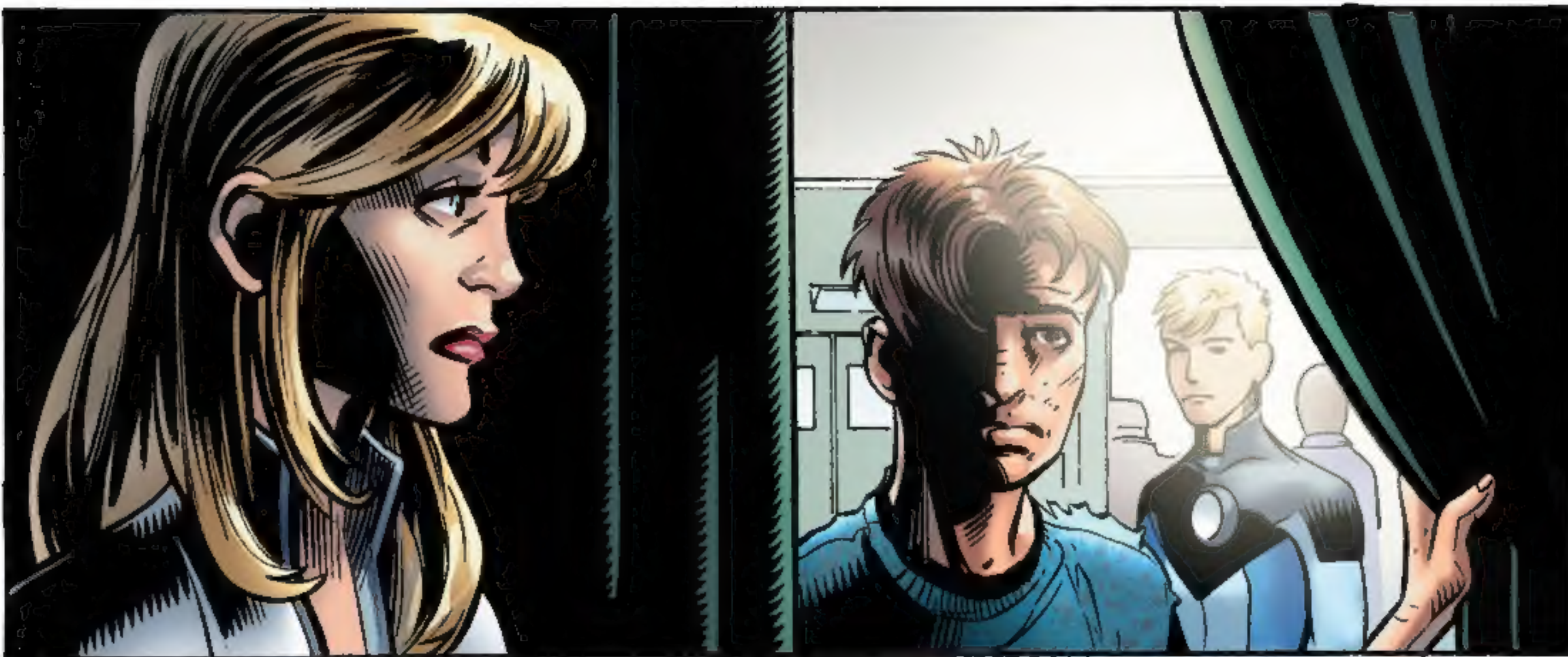
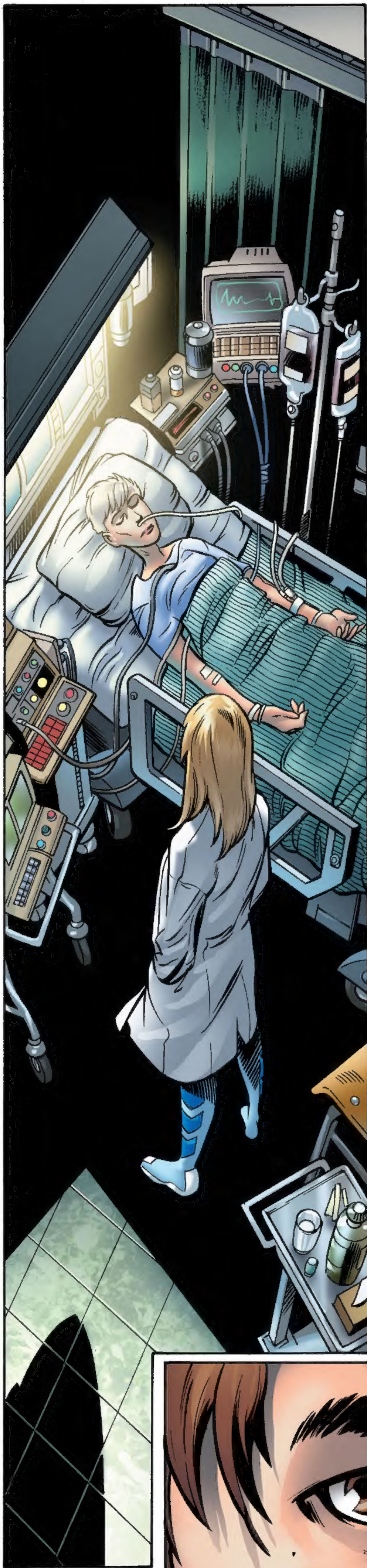
And you're just going to- what? Throw him in jail? Because... why?











Is she?

It was a heart attack.

It was my fault, Ms. Storm.



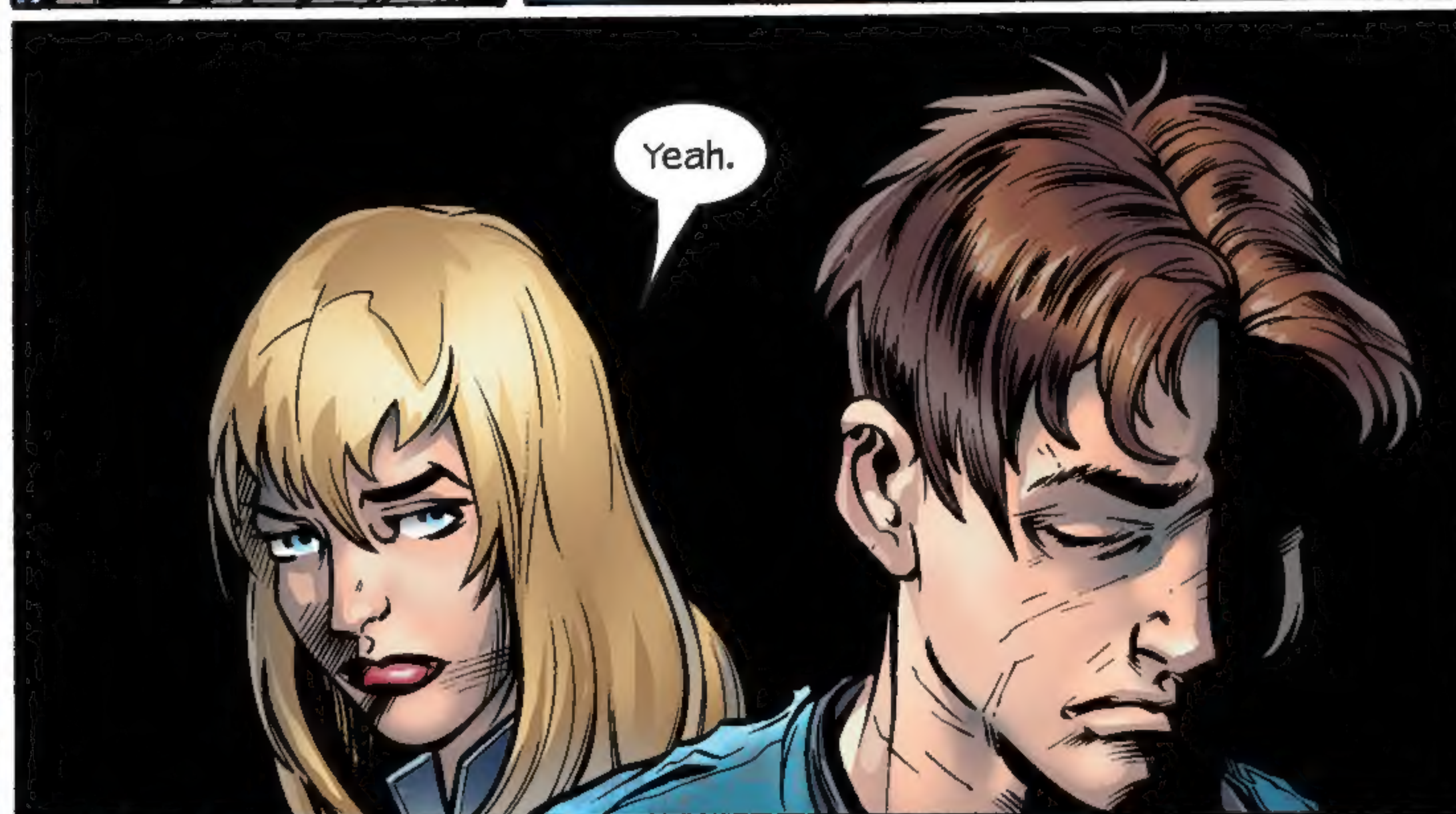
I don't see how that could be.

Can I tell you something that- that--

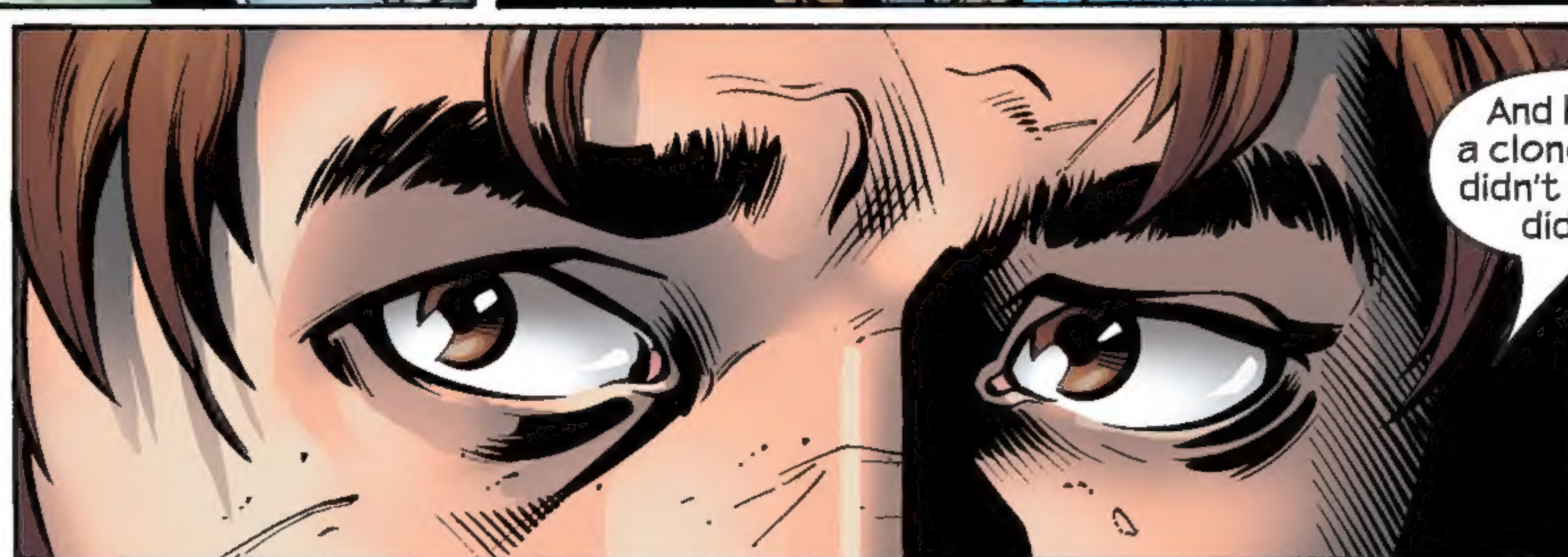
(Well, there's no easy way to say *this*.)



That that guy wasn't my father.

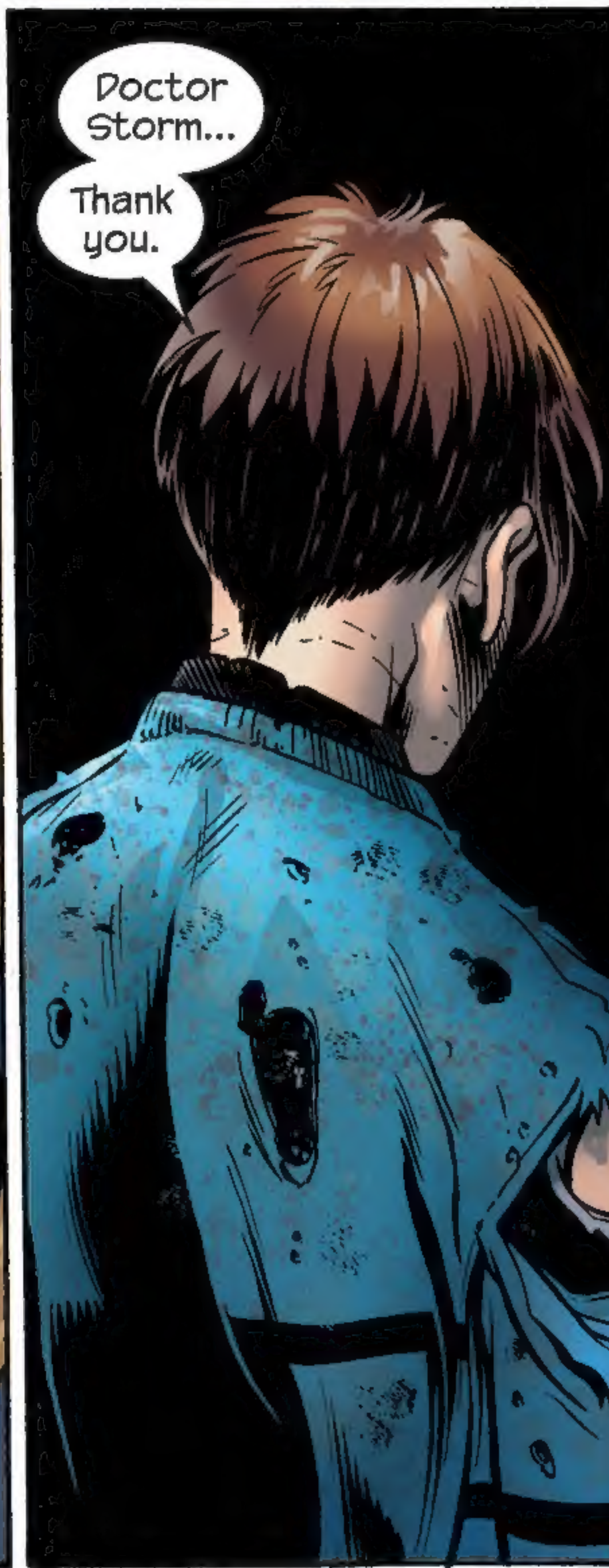
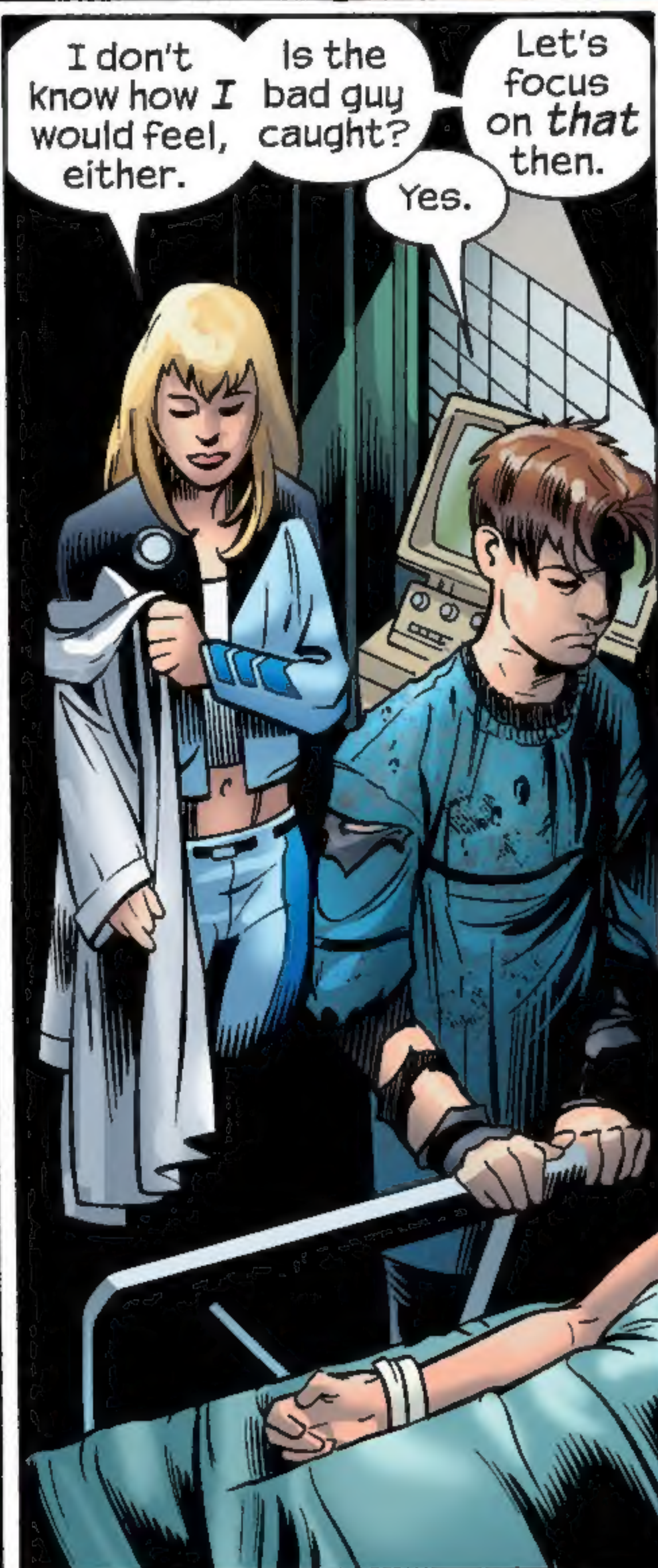
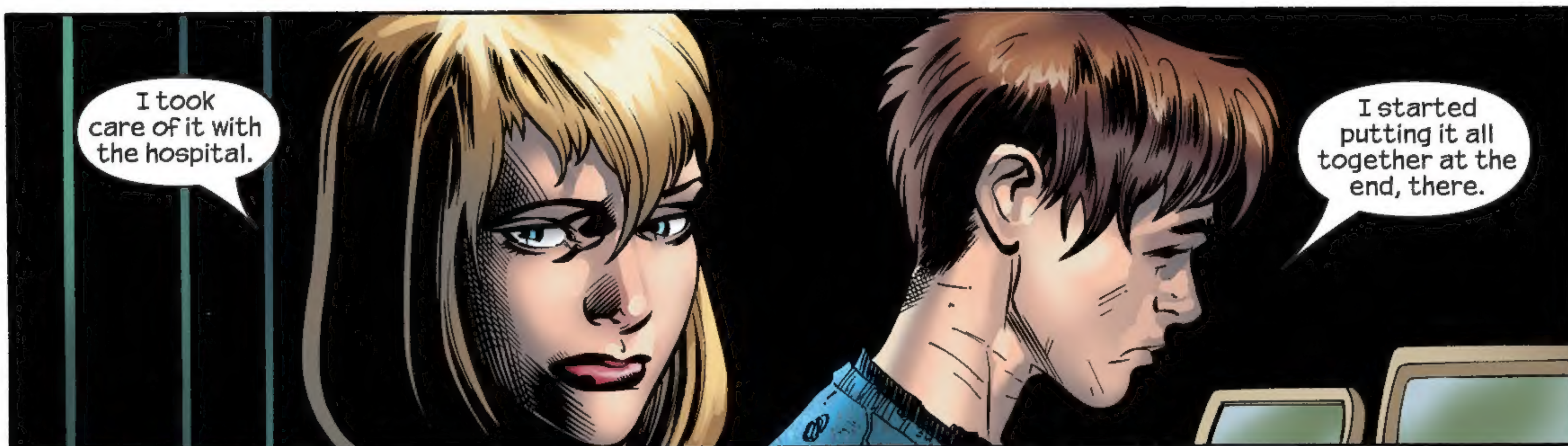


Yeah.

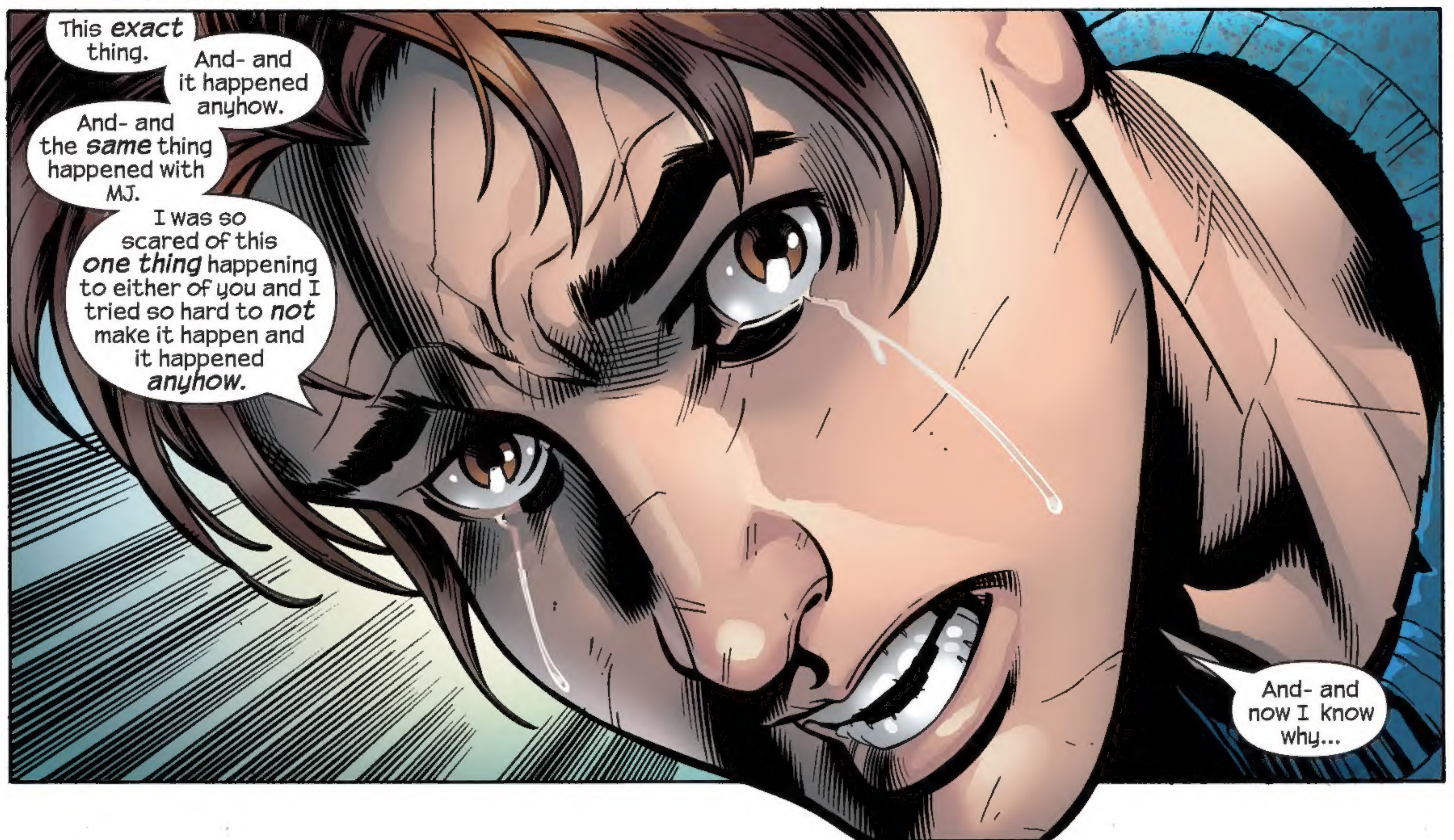
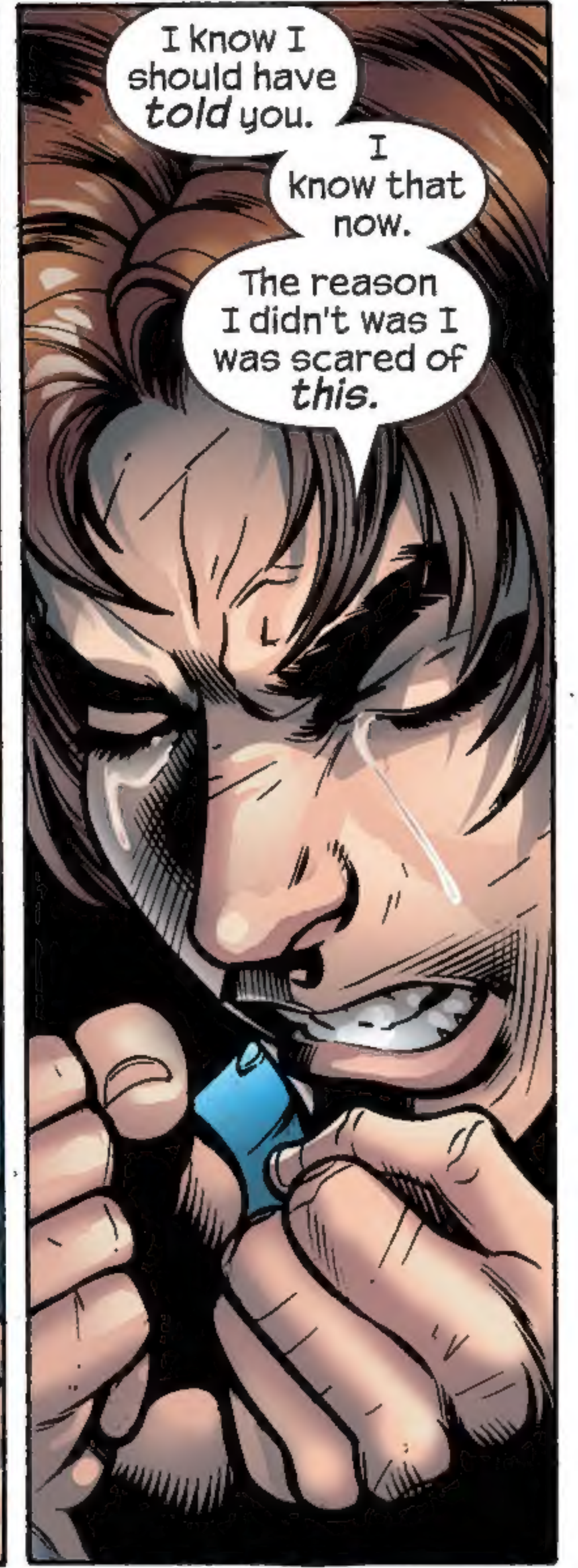
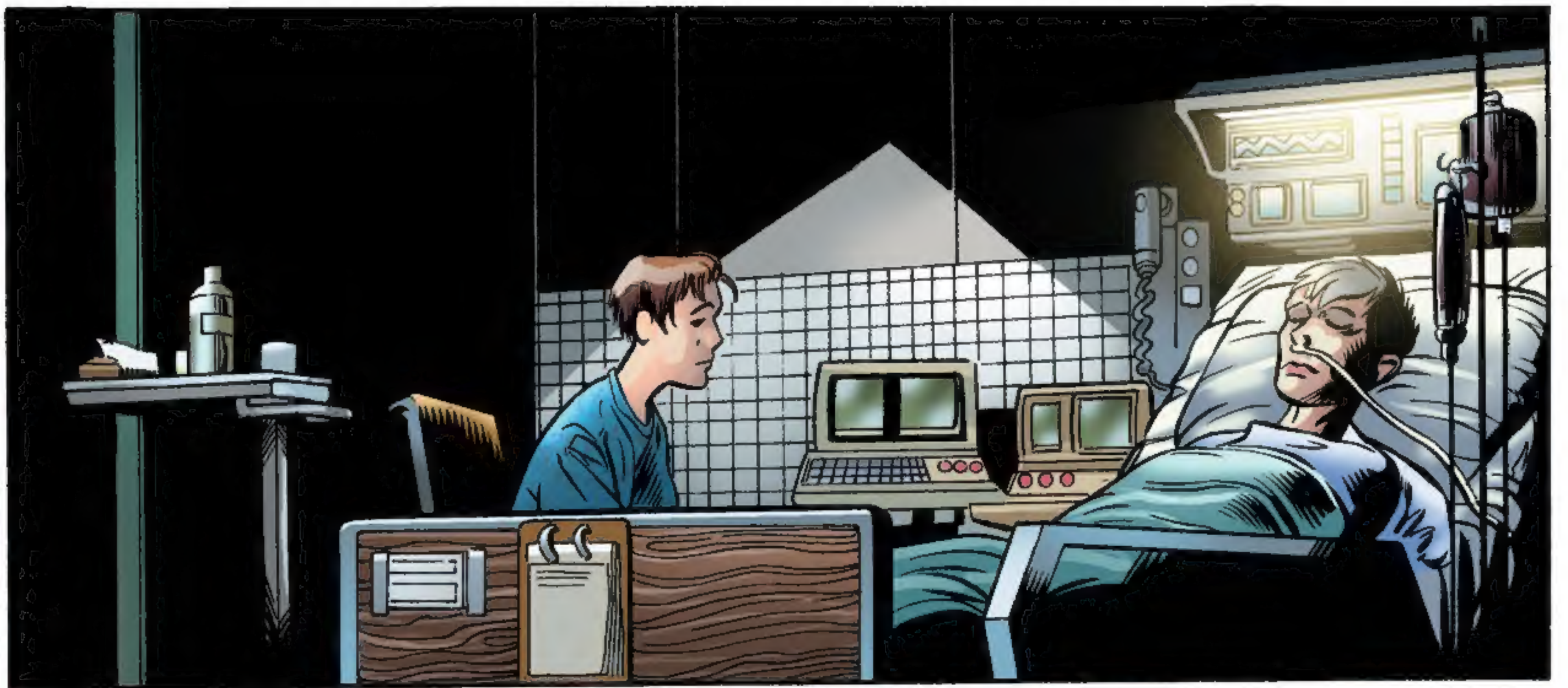


And he was a clone and he didn't make it, did he?









This *exact* thing.

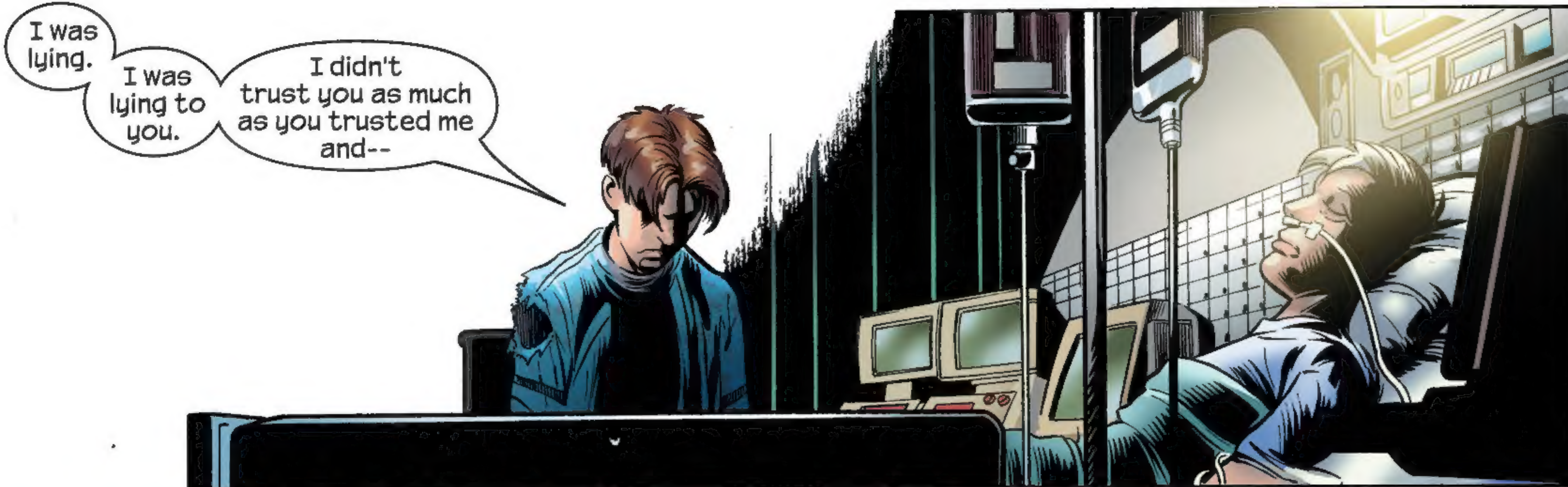
And- and it happened anyhow.

And- and the *same* thing happened with MJ.

I was so scared of this *one thing* happening to either of you and I tried so hard to *not* make it happen and it happened *anyhow*.

And- and now I know why...





I was lying.

I was lying to you.

I didn't trust you as much as you trusted me and--



And- and what hurt the most was--

--you said I wasn't your son.



Because to me...I *am* your son.

I am. I *have* to be.



Because to me, you're my mom.



Yeah? What now?





Guys...  
Wait  
outside.



Kid...

Do you  
know why I came  
to your house  
tonight?

Do you know  
why I had to invent  
Spider-Slayers and  
come to your house  
tonight?



Really??  
No.

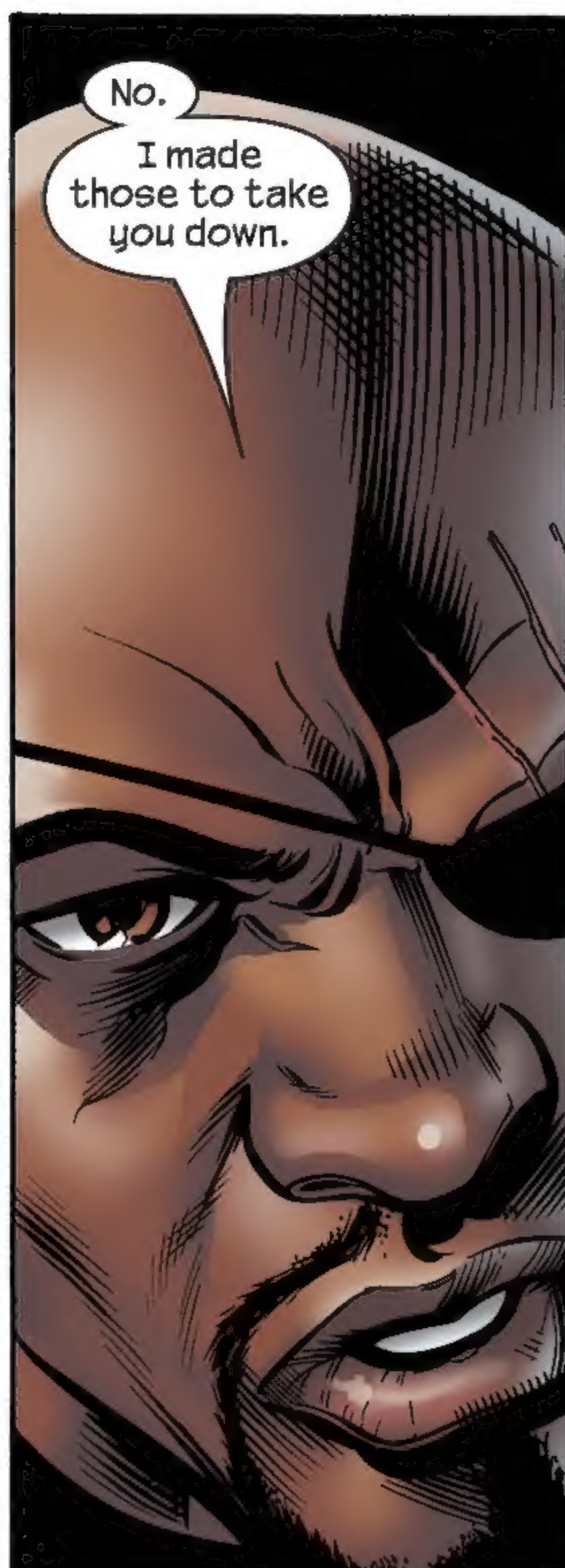


Because the situation  
was in the open, out of  
control, and an immediate  
threat to civilian life.  
And you  
were at the center  
of it and it had to be  
resolved quickly.

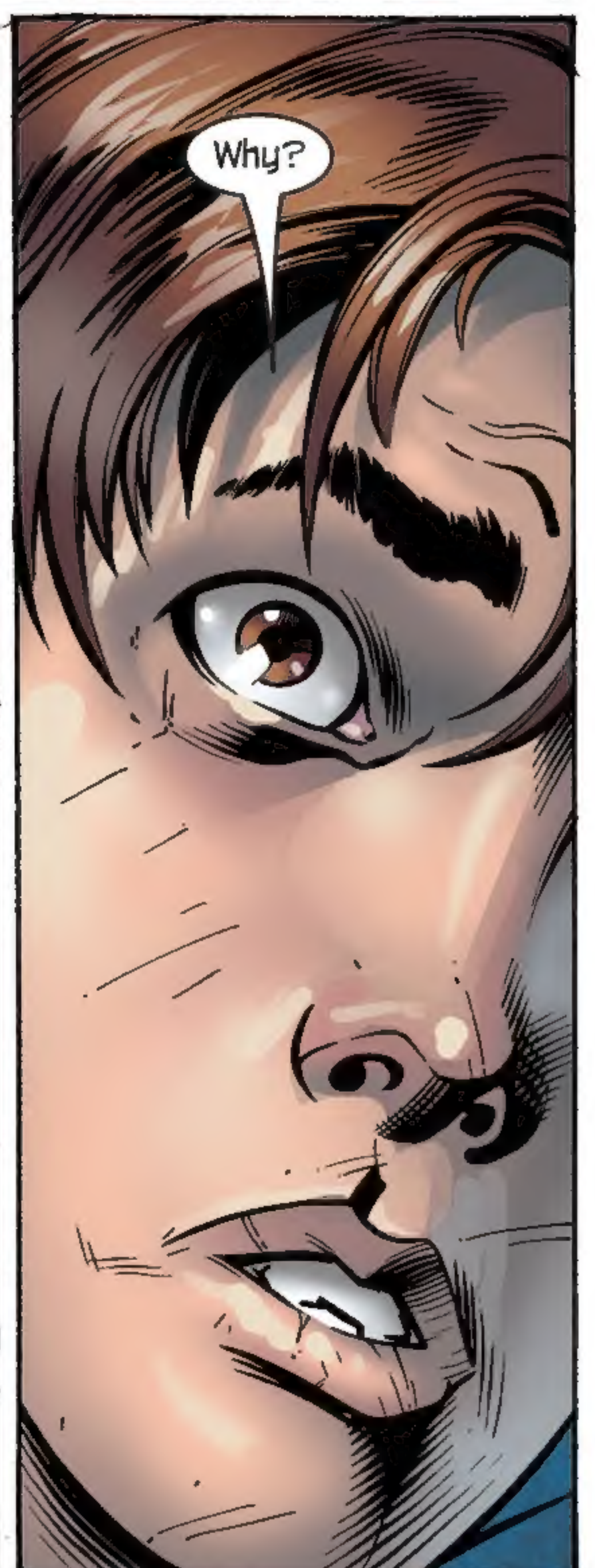


And you had an army of *me*-  
slaying robots all ready to go,  
just in case one day a bunch  
of *clones* of me *happened*  
to be invented and *happened*  
to go all nuts?

Wow, *that*  
is some forward  
thinking.



No.  
I made  
those to take  
you down.



Why?





Because I'm a study of human moves, kid.

And with all that has *happened* to you, with all that's been said and done *to* you and *by* you...

It looked to me as if we were all witness to the birth of the next big super-villain...

And I wanted to be ready.



Me?

The next big super-villain. *Me?*

Kid, all the stuff that's happened you...you are *well* within your rights to snap.

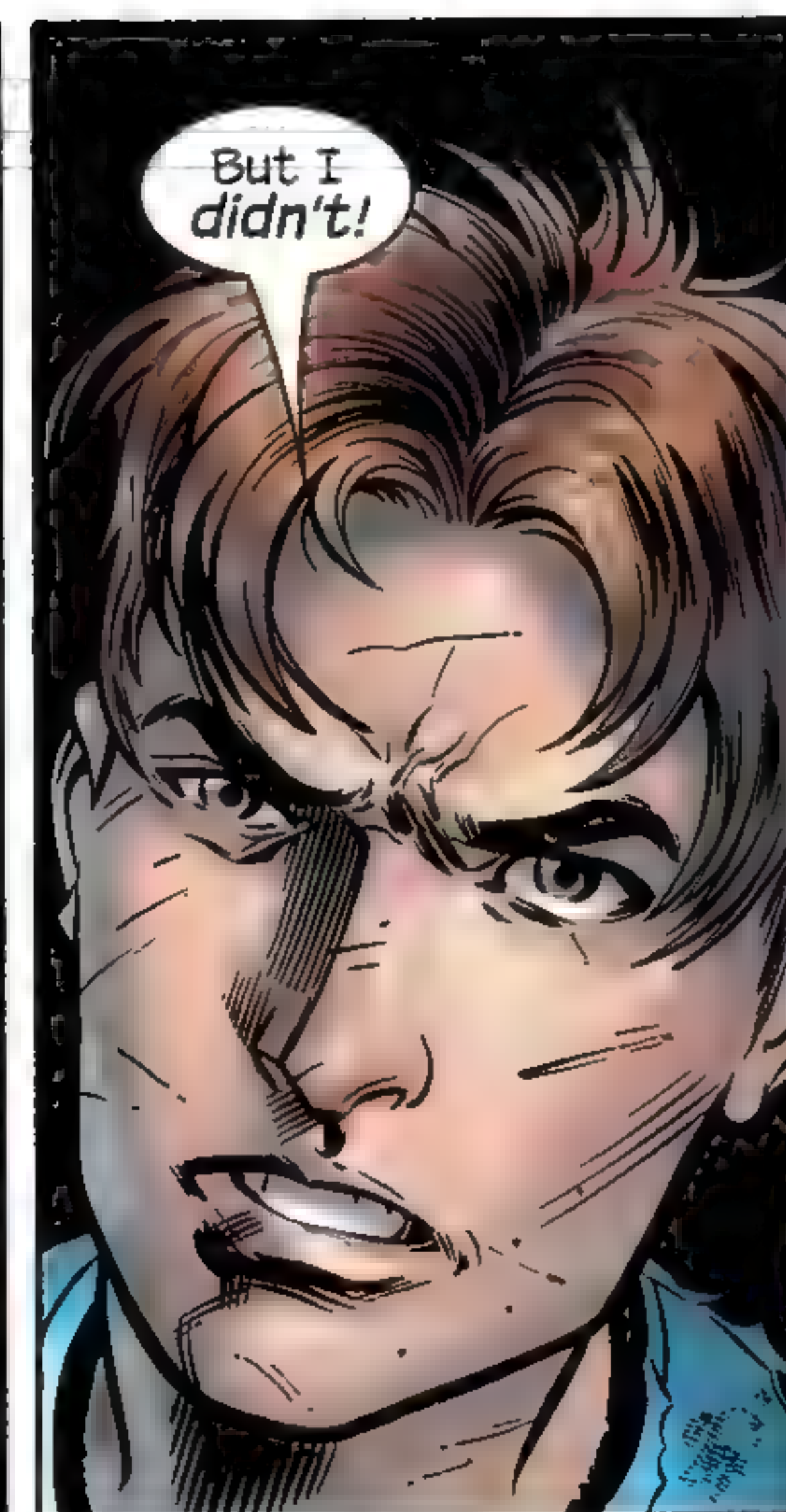


And it's my job to be ready if and when someone like you does just *that*.

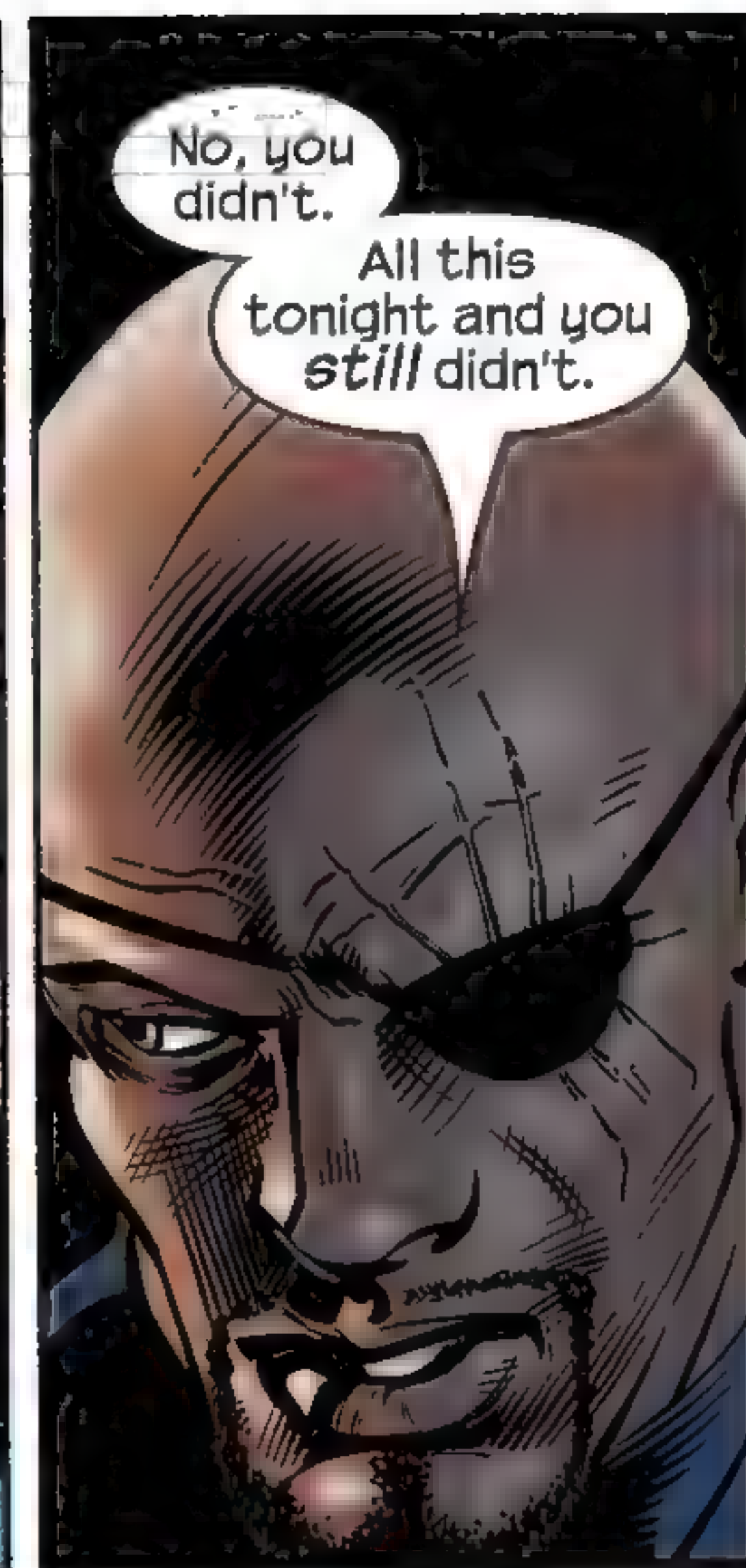
Your dad, your uncle, Harry Osborn, vampires, Doc Ock, Kingpin...

You flipping out on me at the pier that day.

It looked like you were going to snap.

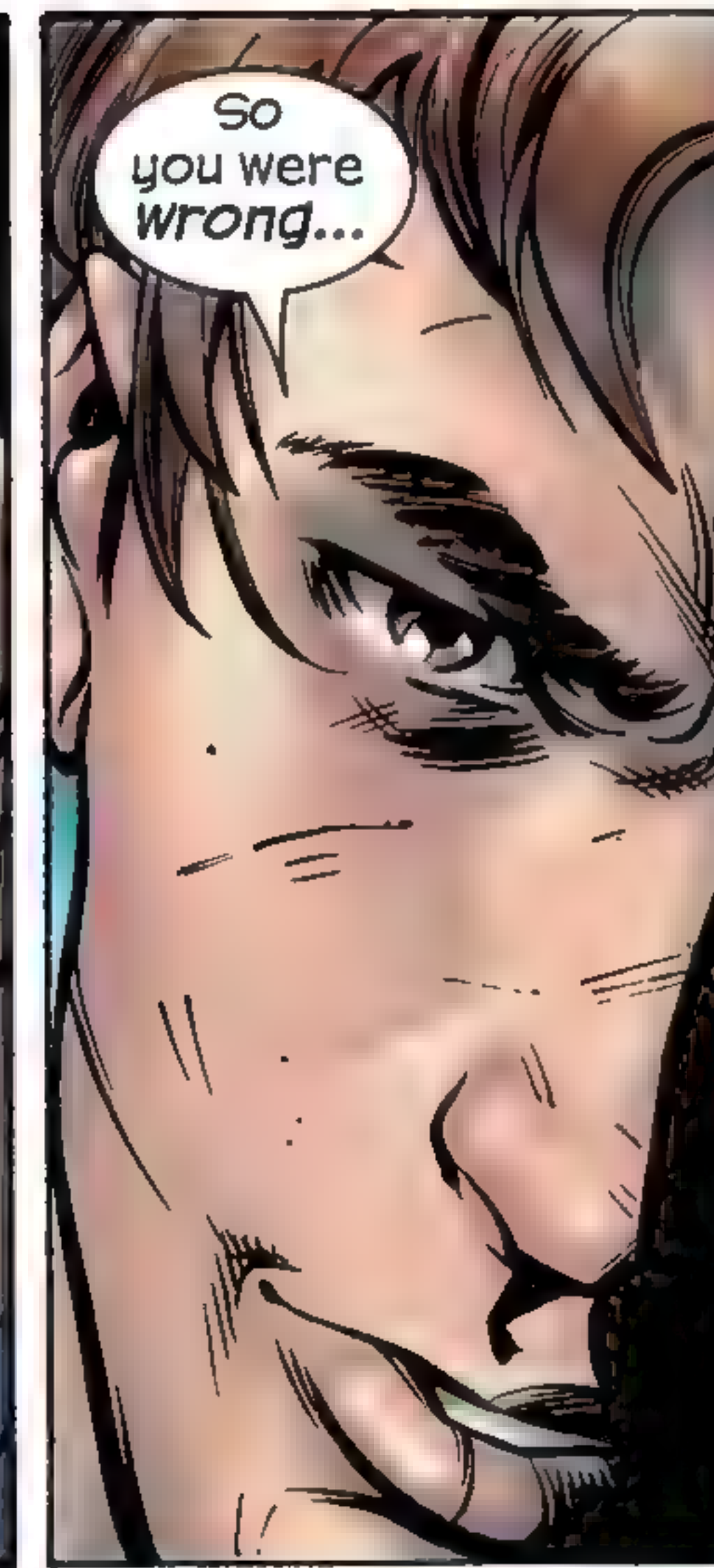


But I *didn't*!

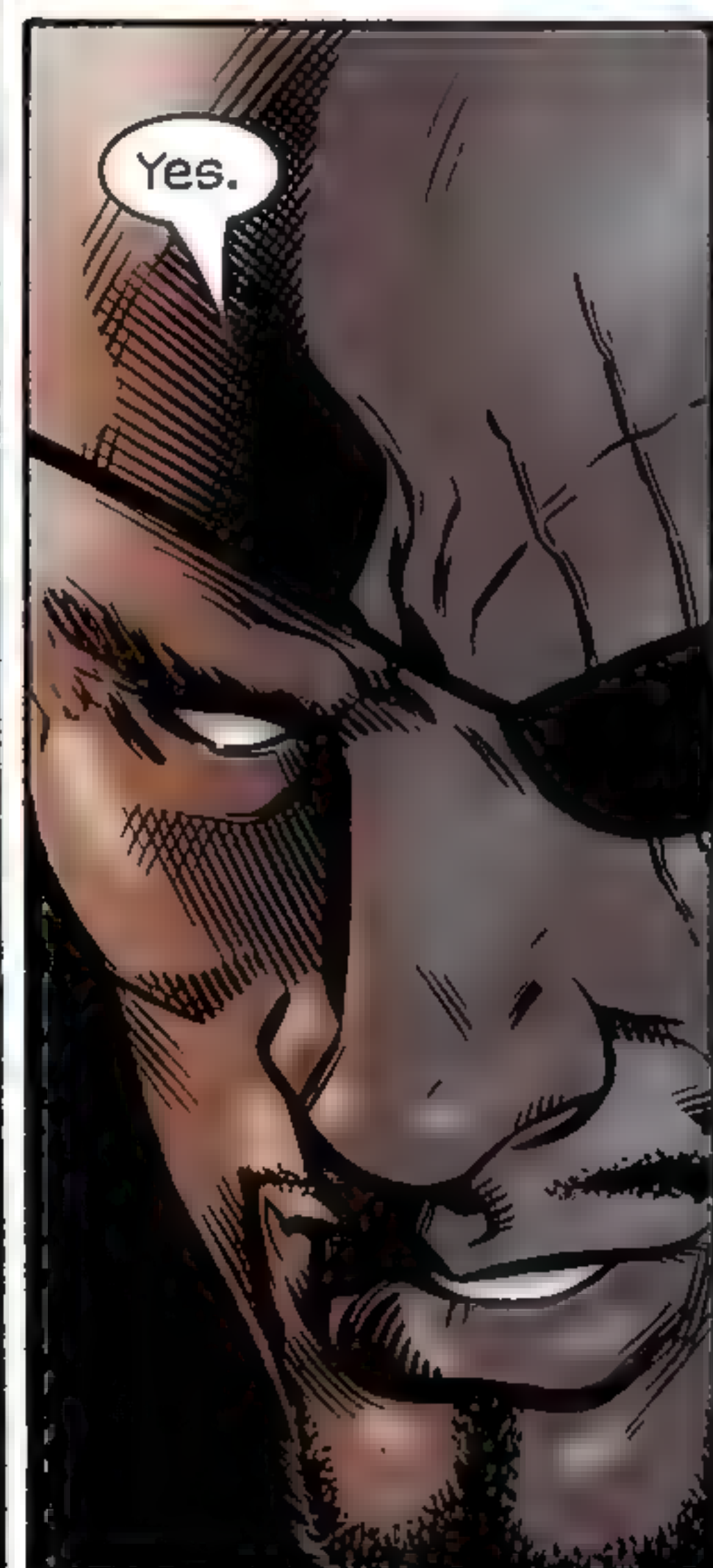


No, you didn't.

All this tonight and you *still* didn't.



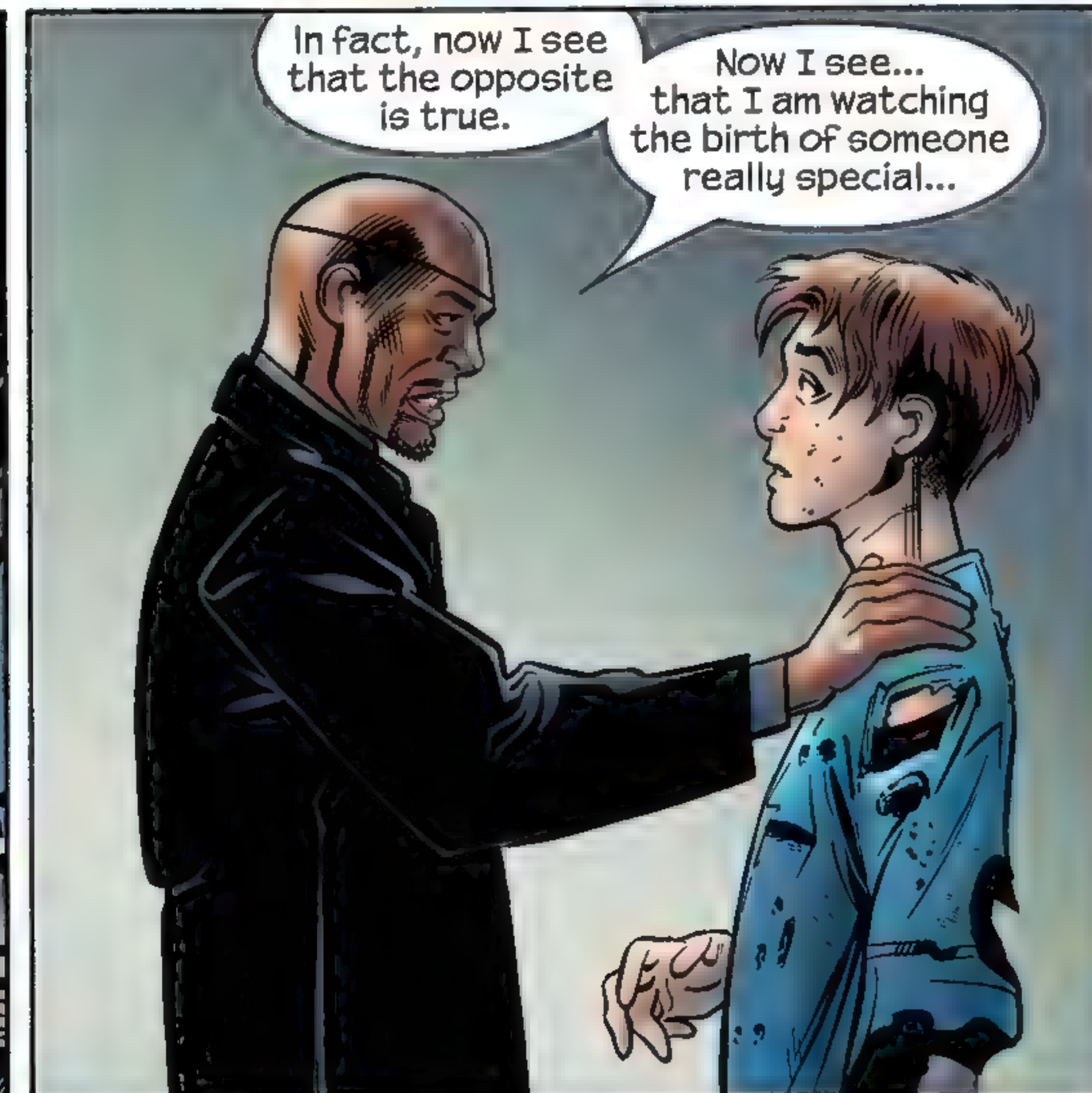
So you were *wrong*...



Yes.

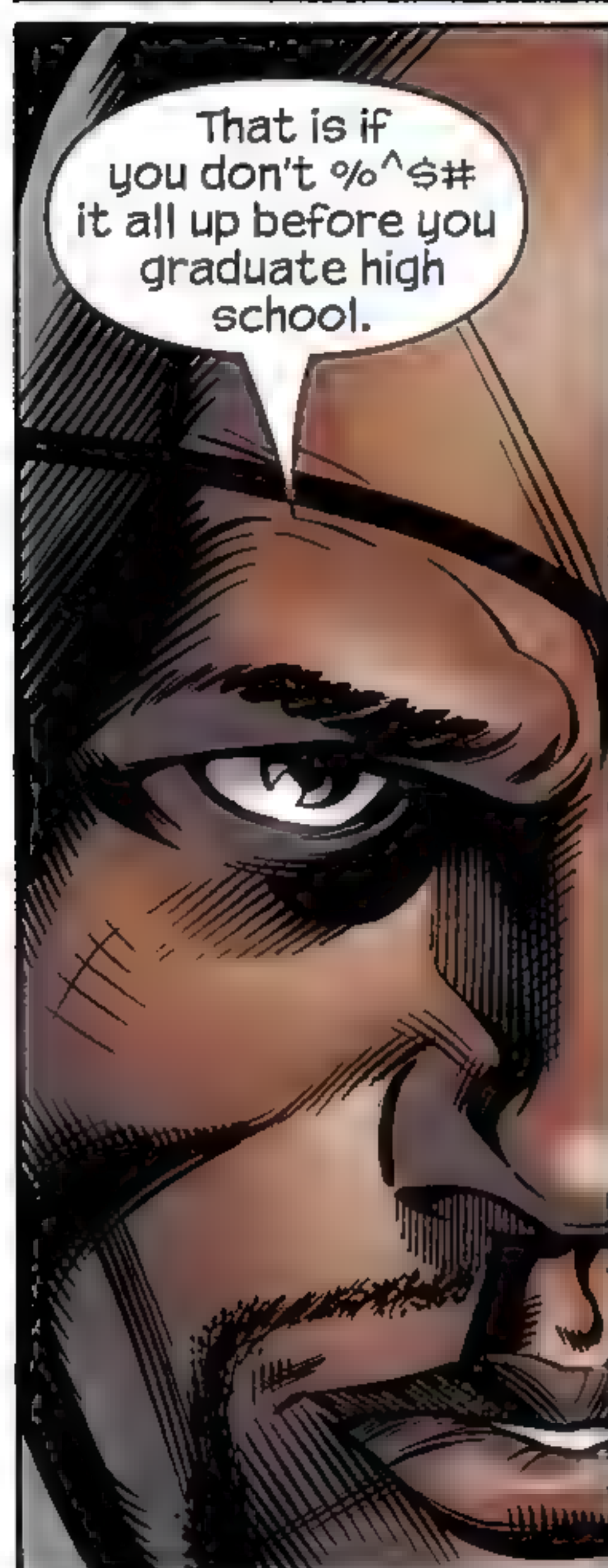
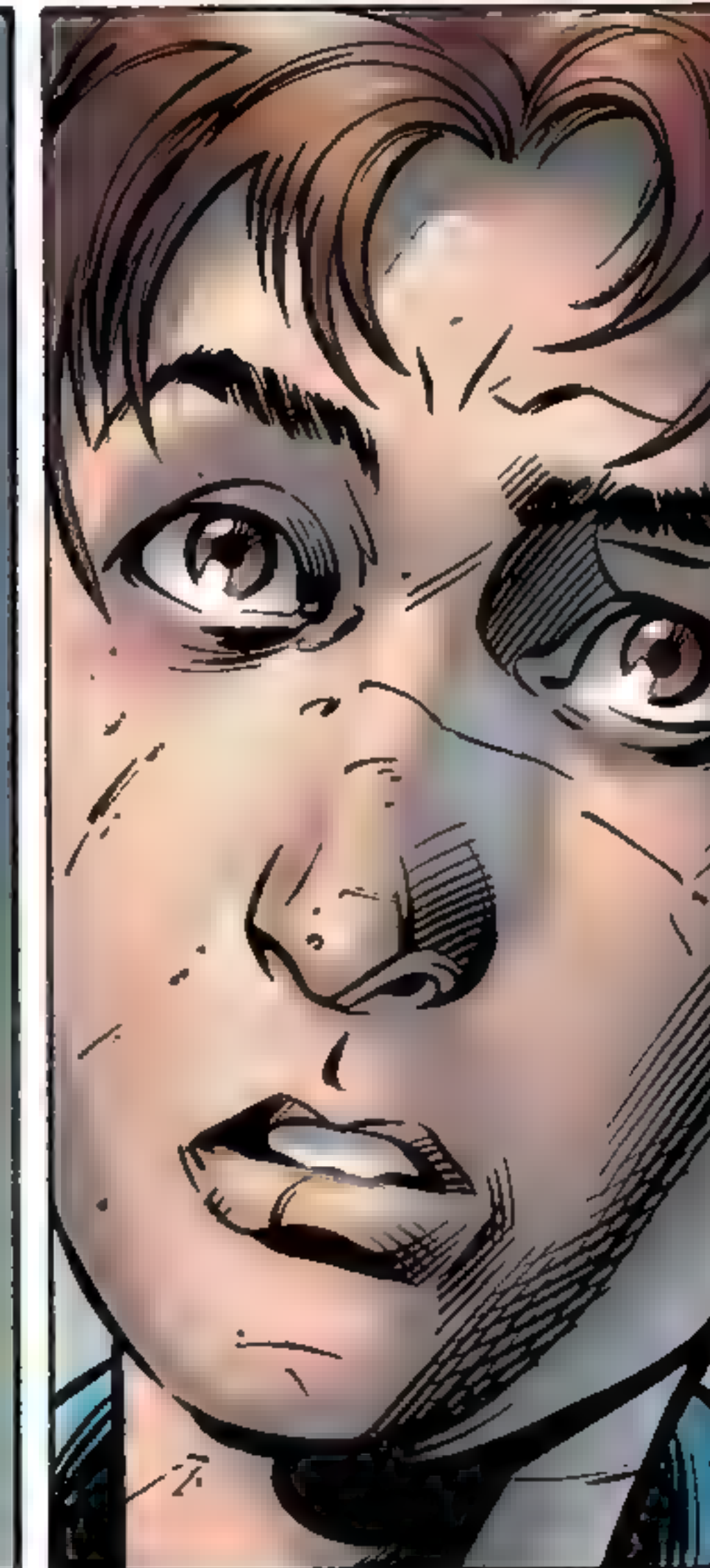


THANK YOU!!!



In fact, now I see that the opposite is true.

Now I see... that I am watching the birth of someone really special...

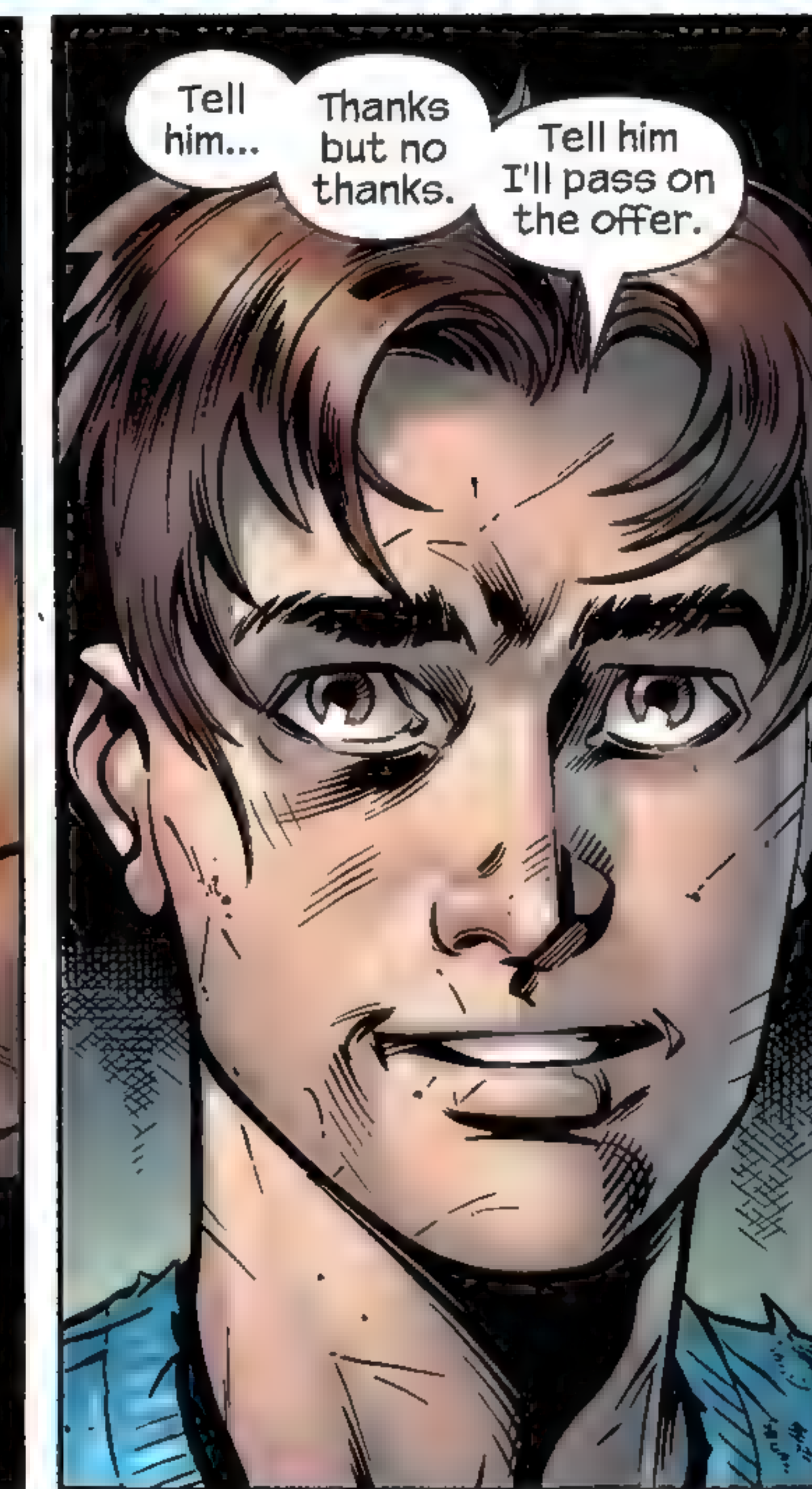


That is if you don't %^&# it all up before you graduate high school.



Are you going to see Reed Richards now?

Yeah, actually.



Tell him...

Thanks but no thanks.

Tell him I'll pass on the offer.



Petr... R'you r'ok?









**NO!** No, you can!! You can do exactly that!!

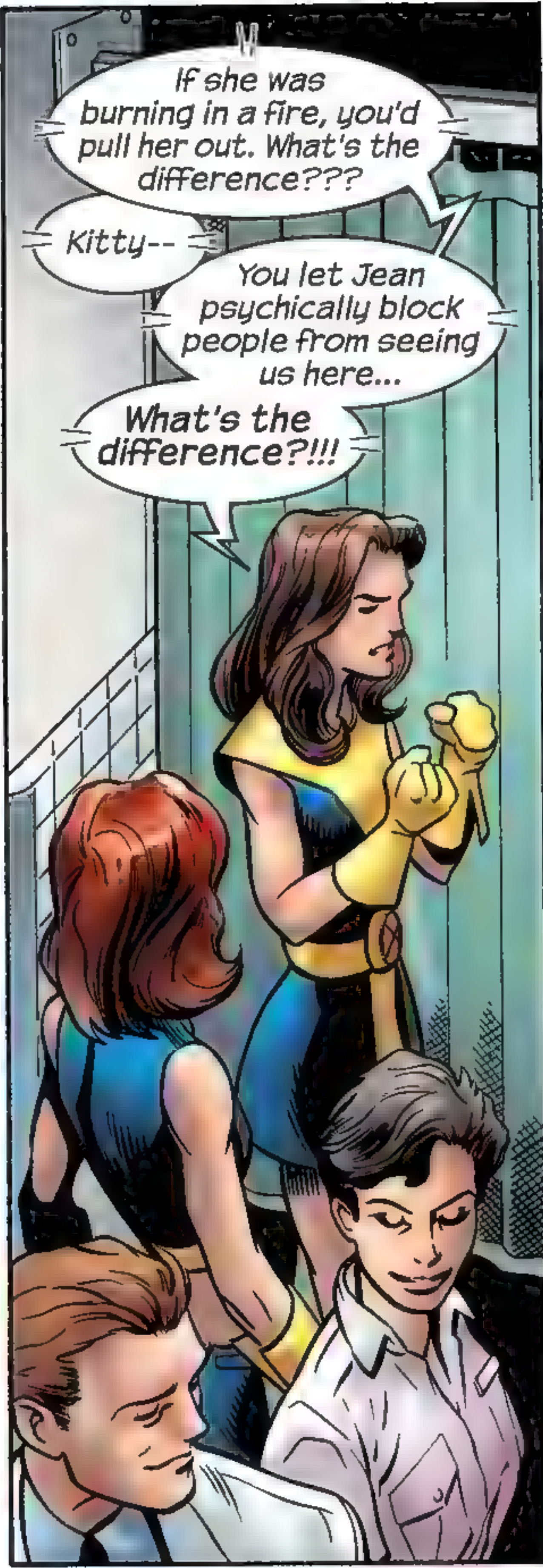
He doesn't want his aunt to know this. I know. He doesn't want it.

It was a mistake that she found out and you can fix that mistake.



It's not my place. People have to live their lives.

Life has consequence and it's not our job to--

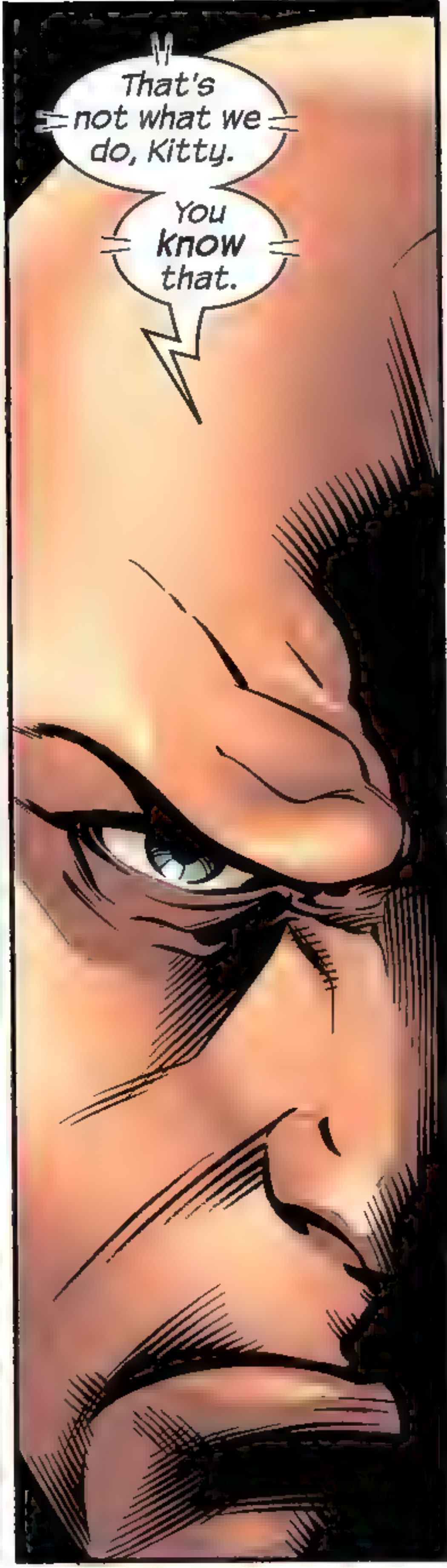


If she was burning in a fire, you'd pull her out. What's the difference???

Kitty--

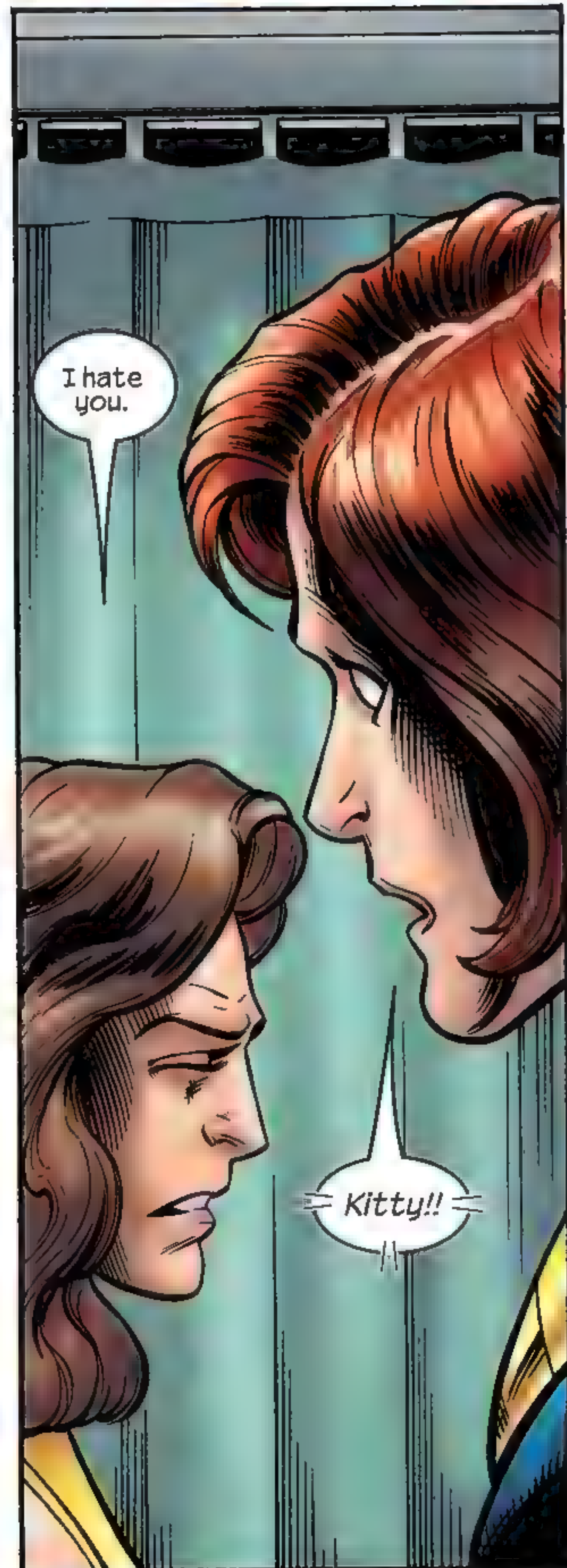
You let Jean psychically block people from seeing us here...

What's the difference?!!!



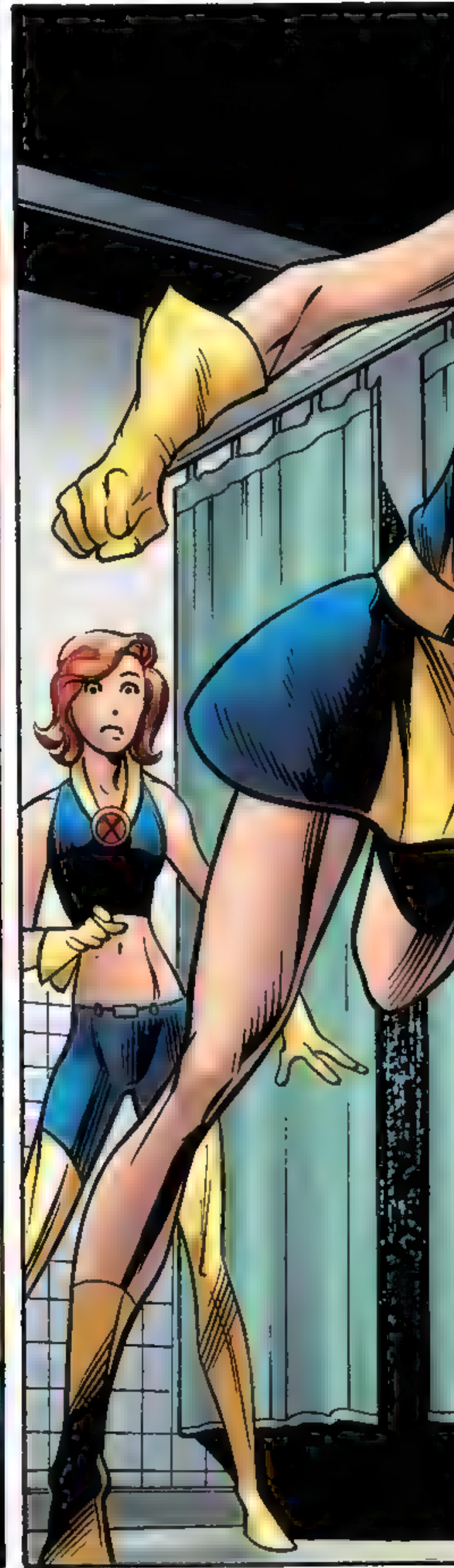
That's not what we do, Kitty.

You know that.



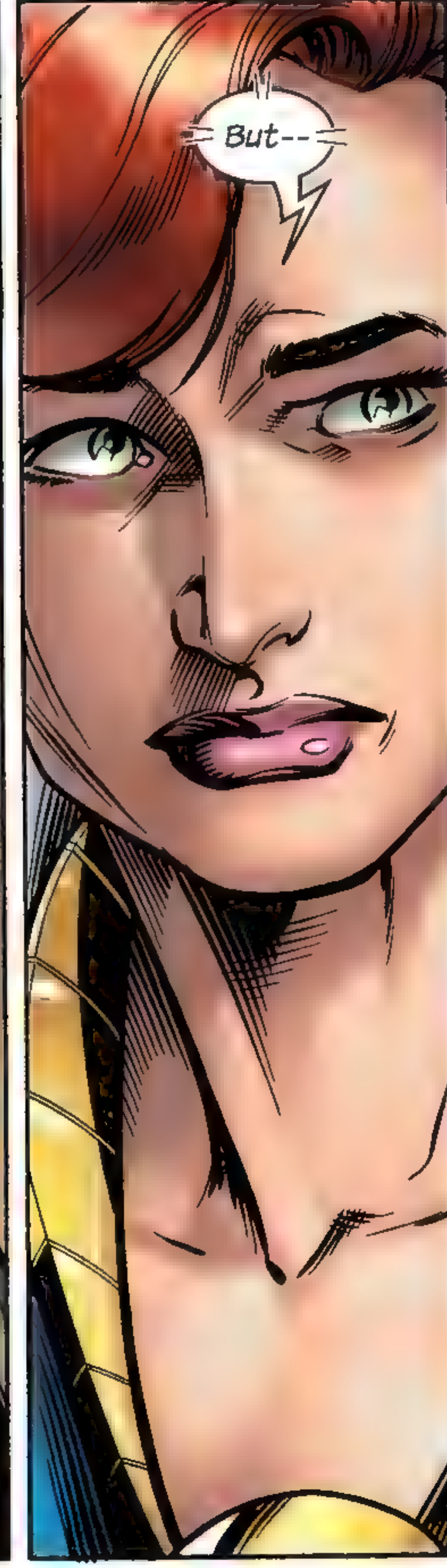
I hate you.

Kitty!!



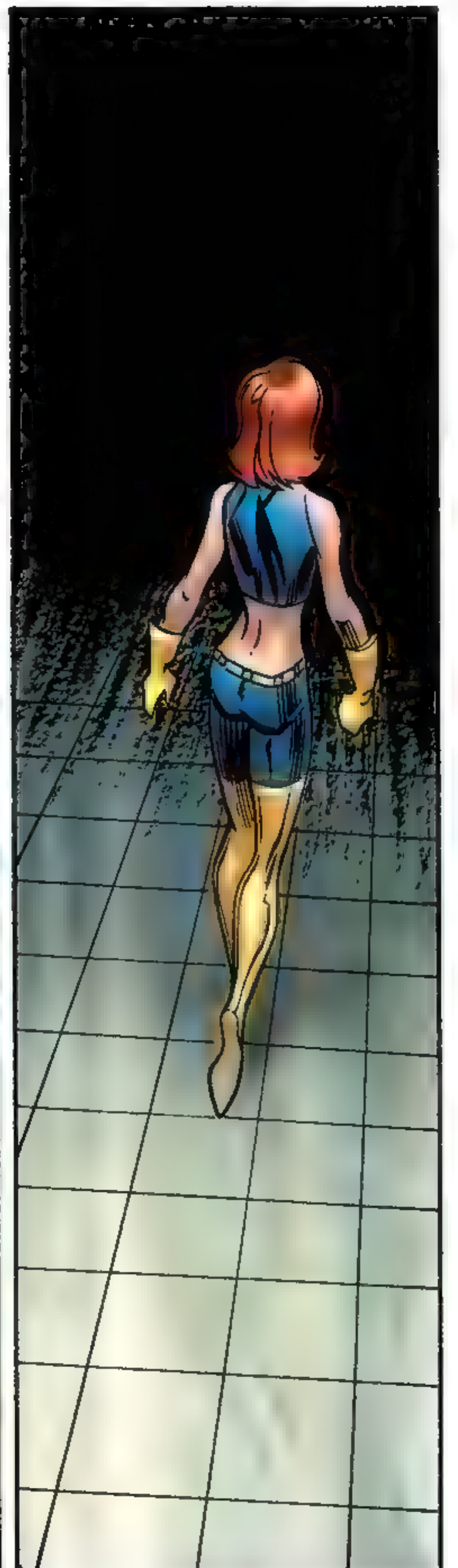
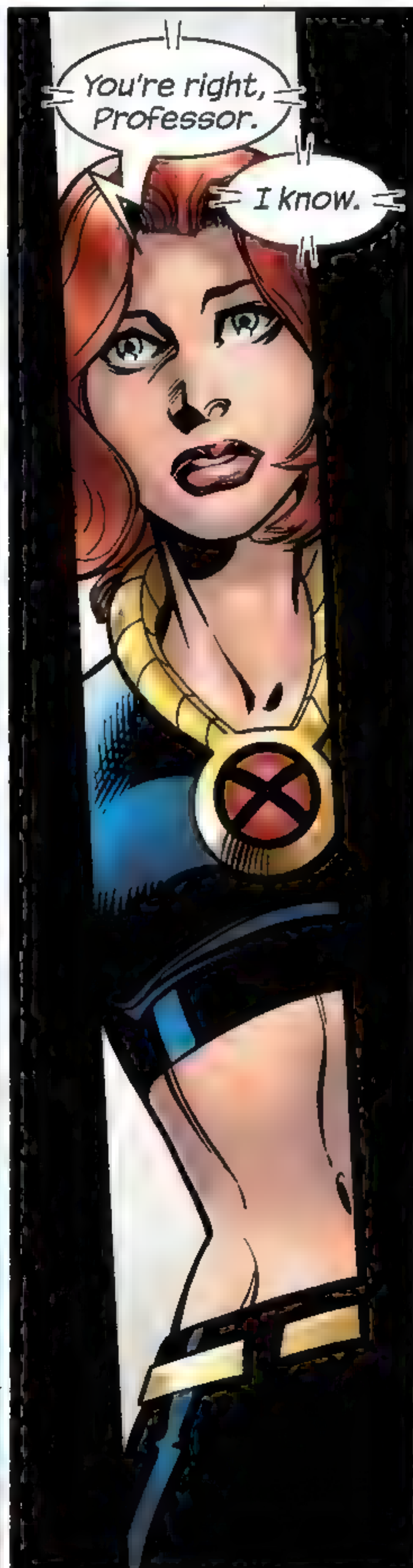
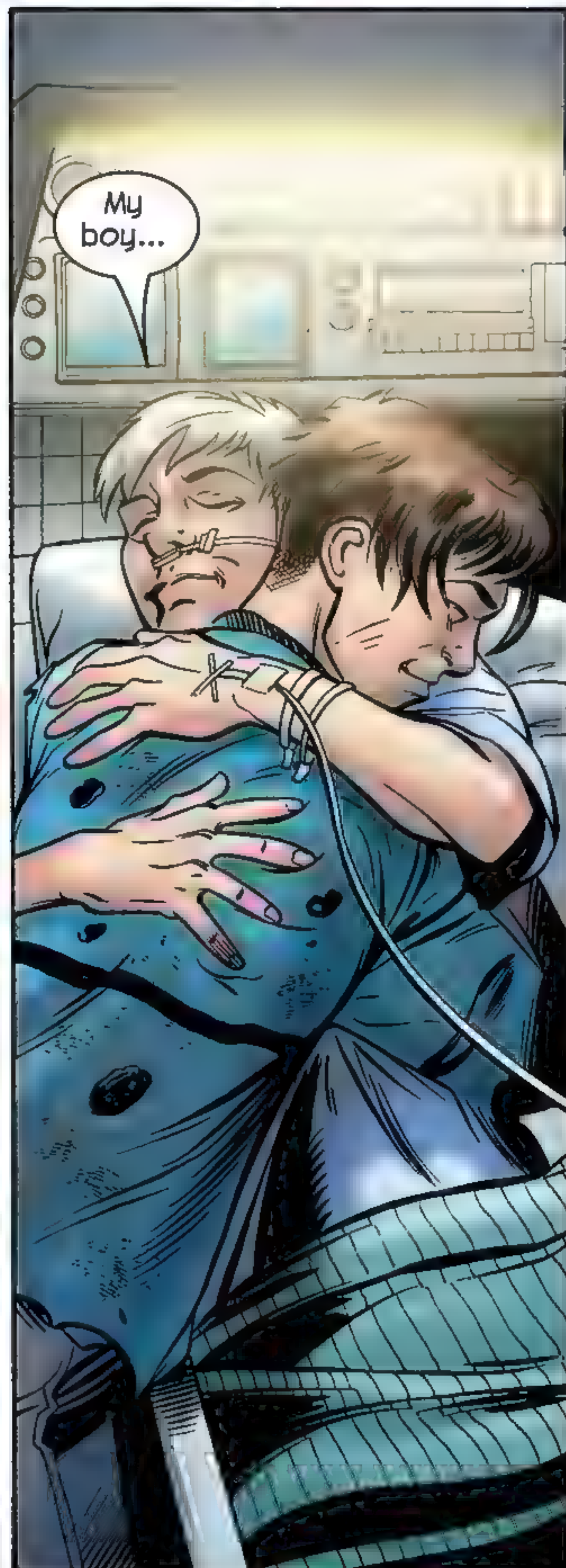
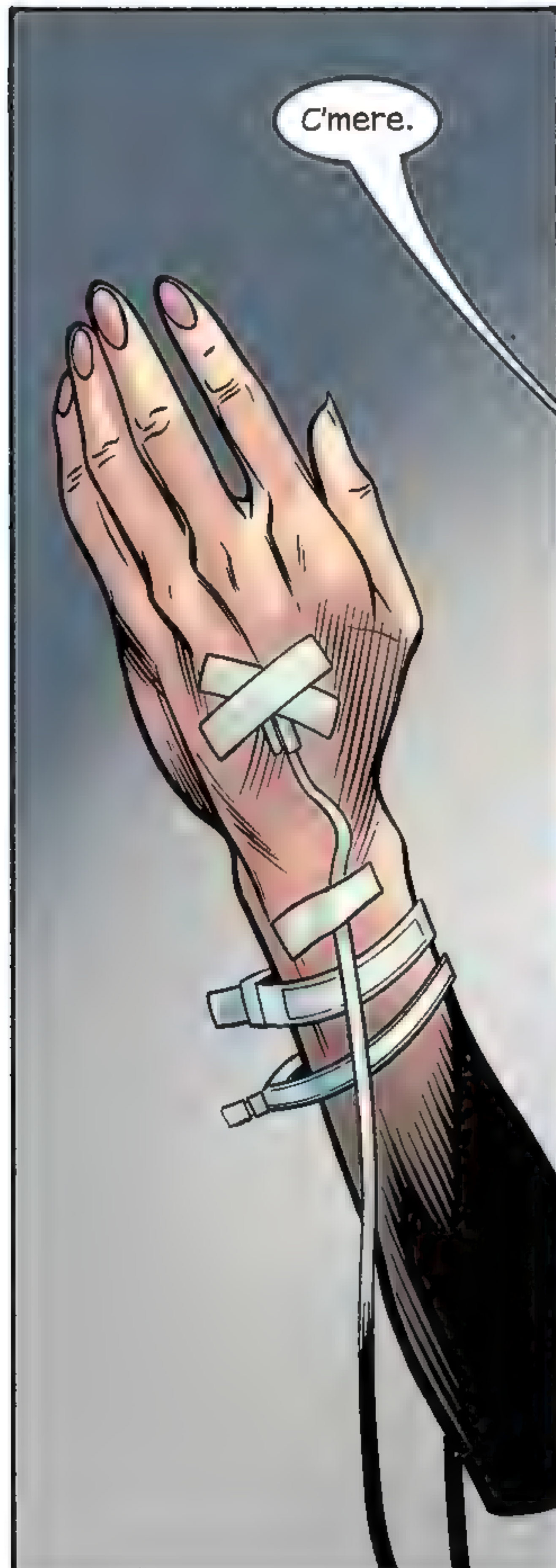
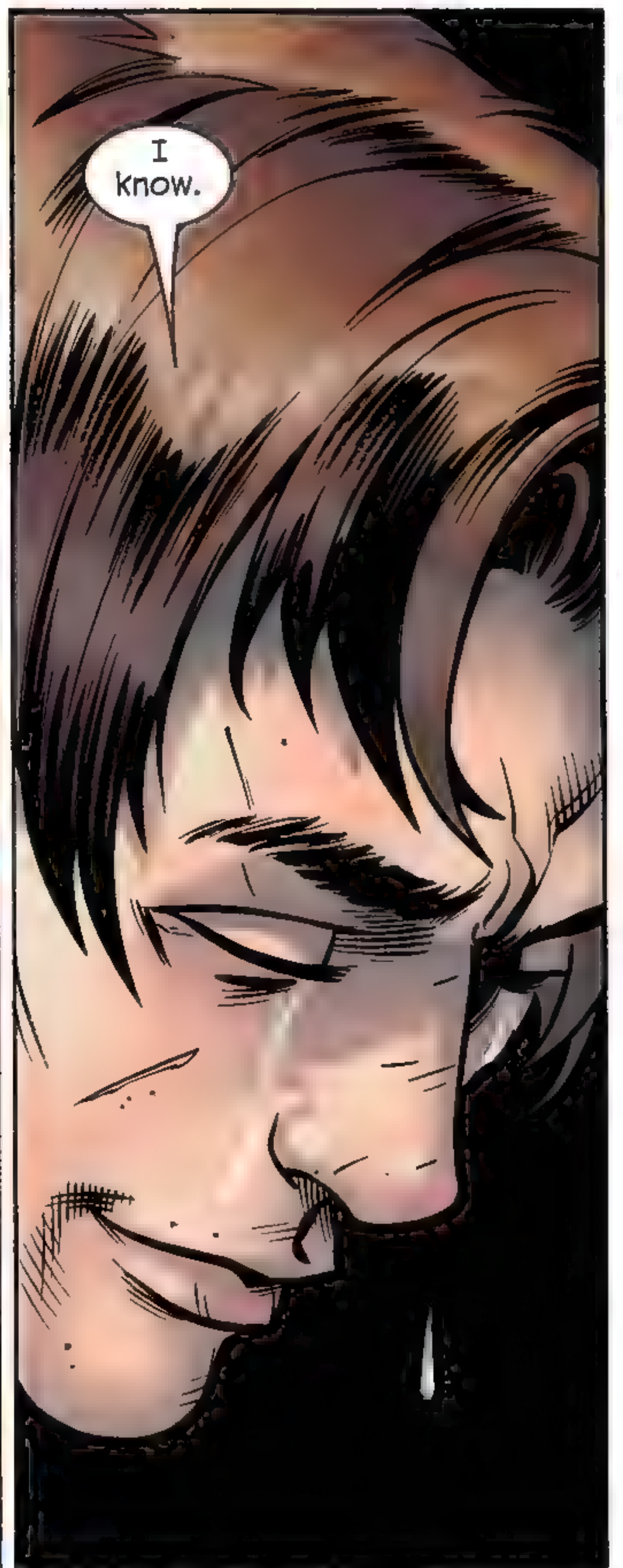
Professor, maybe she's right.

She's not.



But--







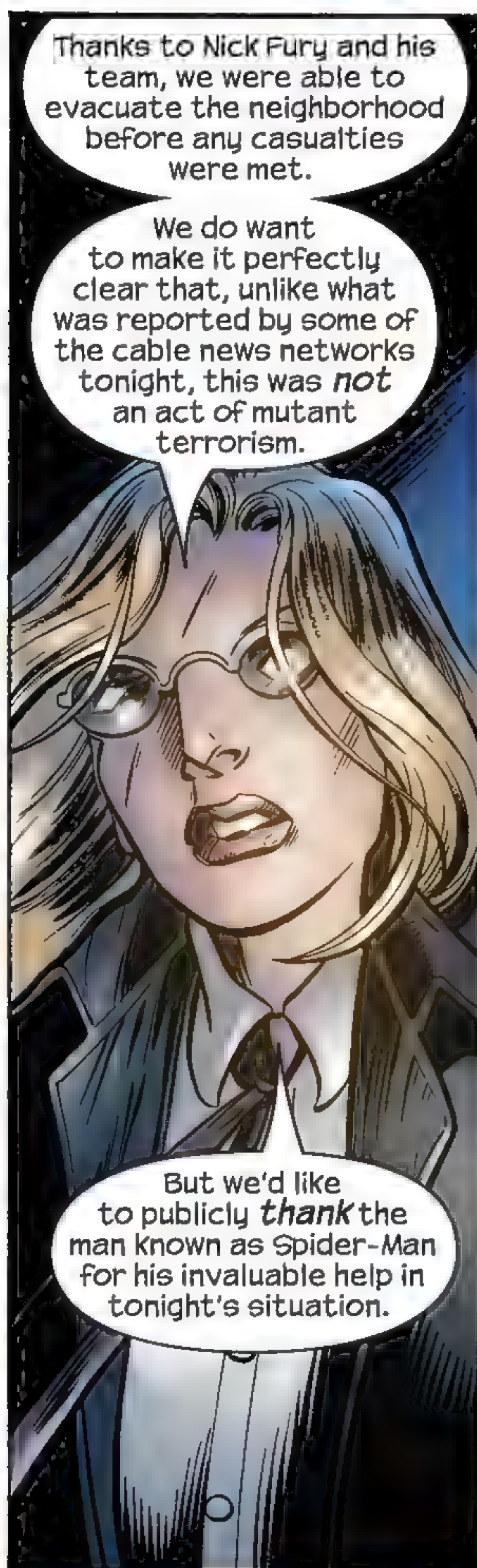


Excuse me, if I could have your attention...

My name is agent Sharon Carter- I'm the leader of Nick Fury's anti-power-terrorism task force.

What happened in Queens tonight was an unnaturally-powered villain attack.

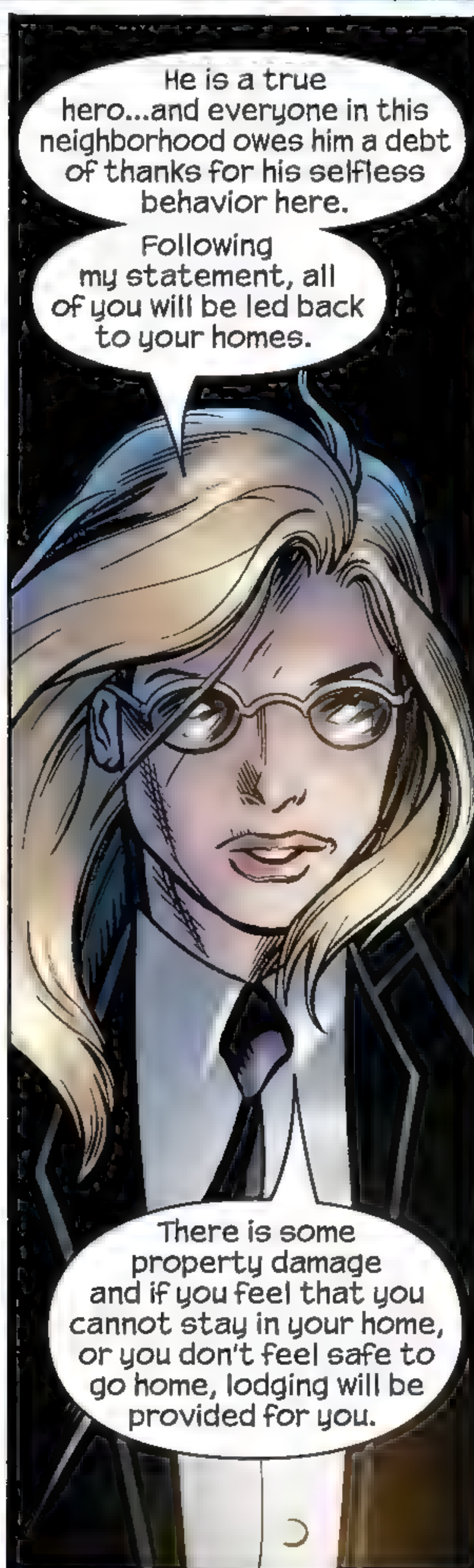
No one in the neighborhood was the target and, though we have to keep most details confidential due to national security issues...



Thanks to Nick Fury and his team, we were able to evacuate the neighborhood before any casualties were met.

We do want to make it perfectly clear that, unlike what was reported by some of the cable news networks tonight, this was *not* an act of mutant terrorism.

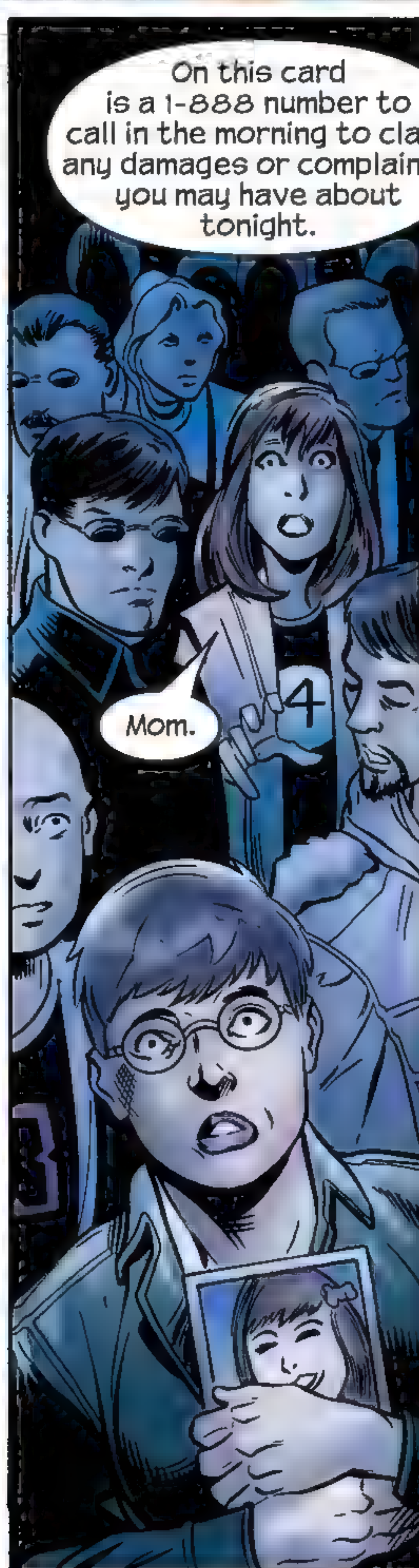
But we'd like to publicly *thank* the man known as Spider-Man for his invaluable help in tonight's situation.



He is a true hero...and everyone in this neighborhood owes him a debt of thanks for his selfless behavior here.

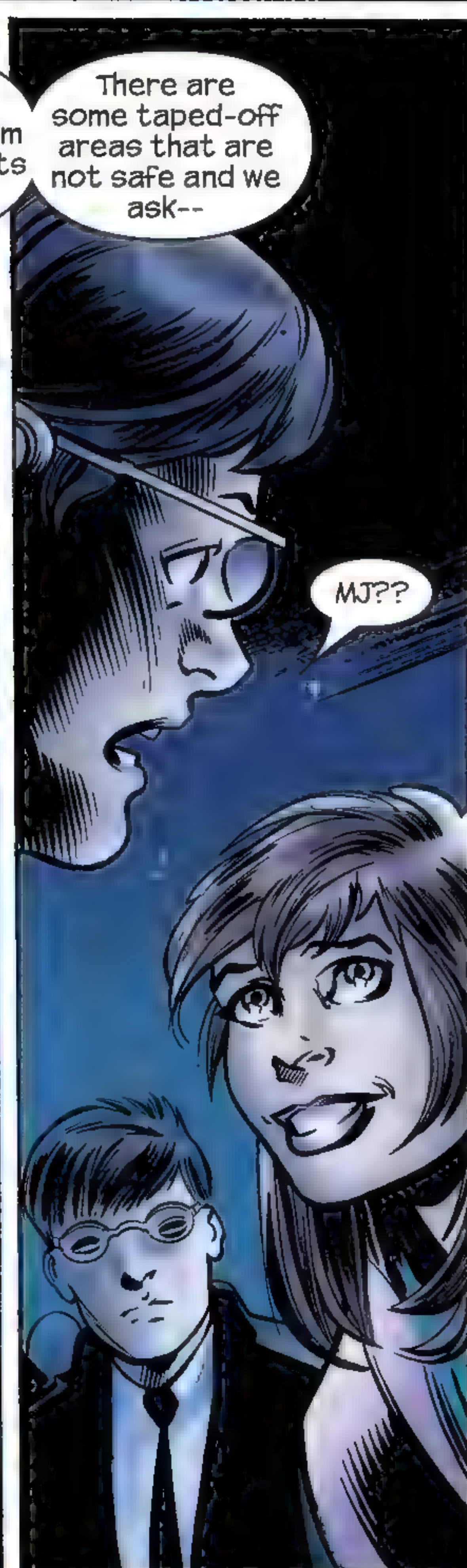
Following my statement, all of you will be led back to your homes.

There is some property damage and if you feel that you cannot stay in your home, or you don't feel safe to go home, lodging will be provided for you.



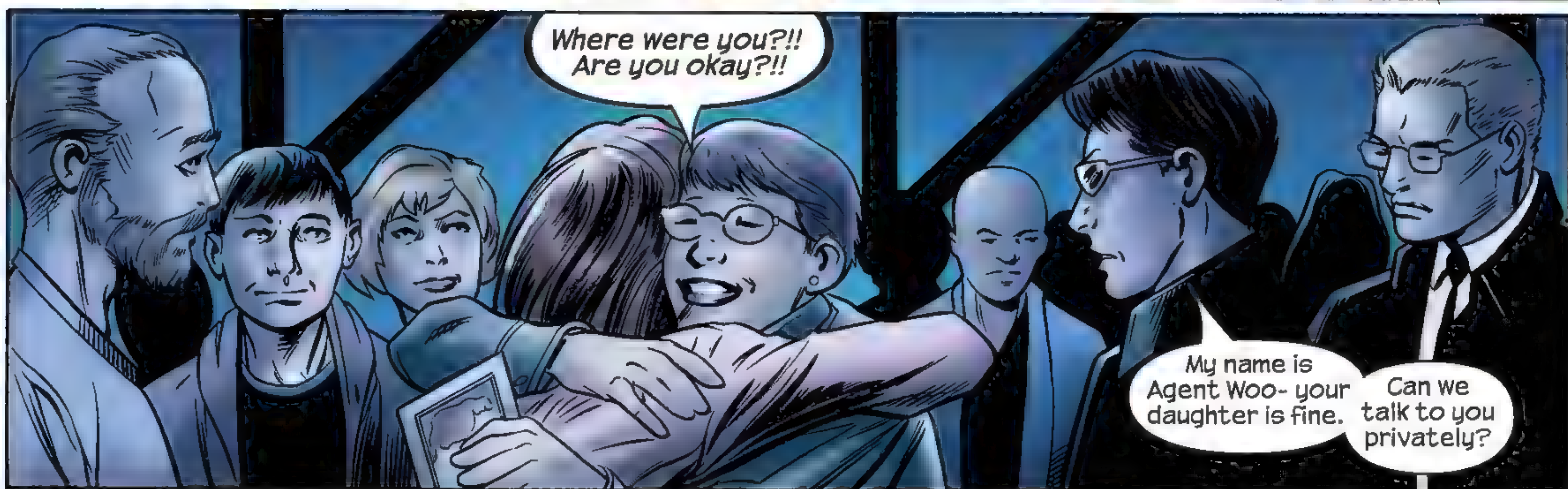
On this card is a 1-888 number to call in the morning to claim any damages or complaints you may have about tonight.

Mom.



There are some taped-off areas that are not safe and we ask--

MJ??

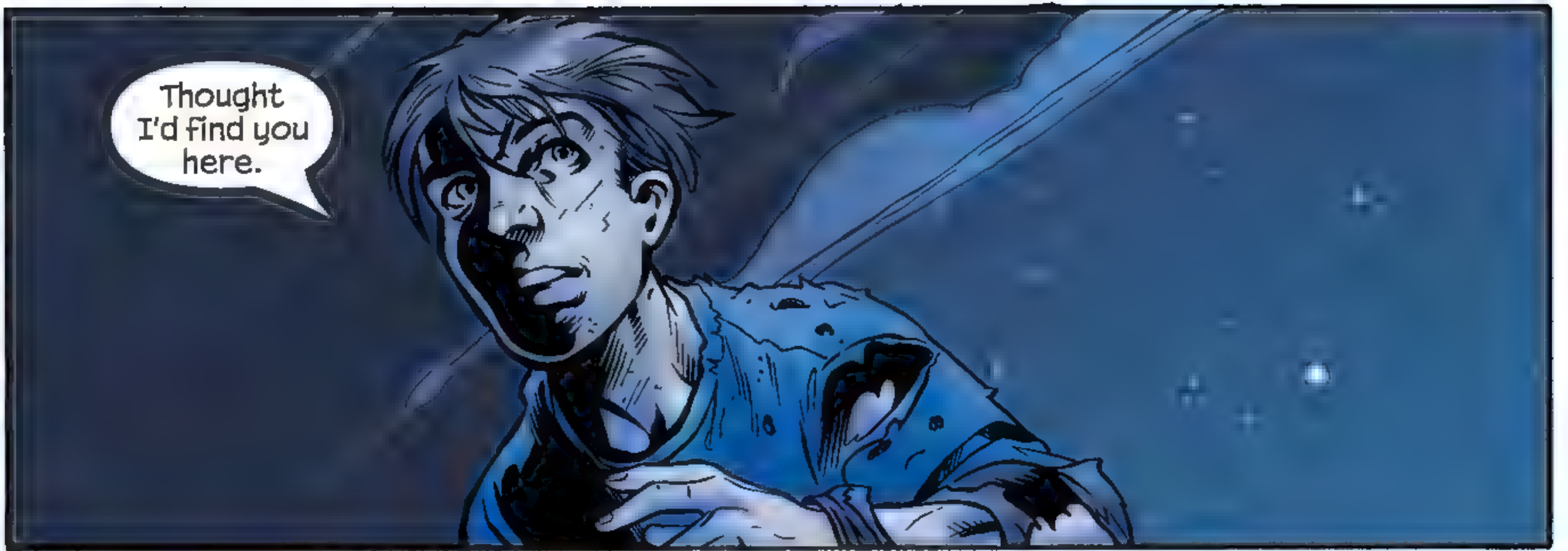
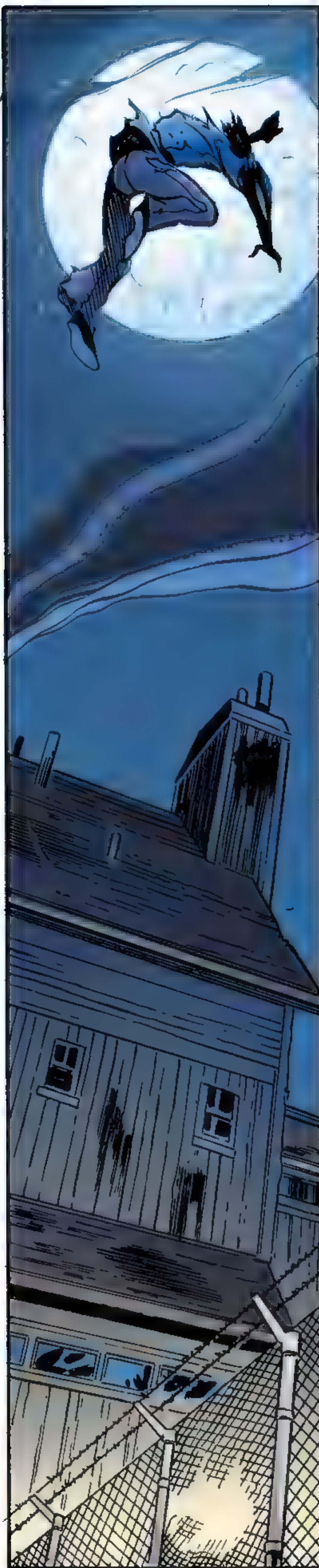


Where were you?!! Are you okay?!!

My name is Agent Woo- your daughter is fine.

Can we talk to you privately?





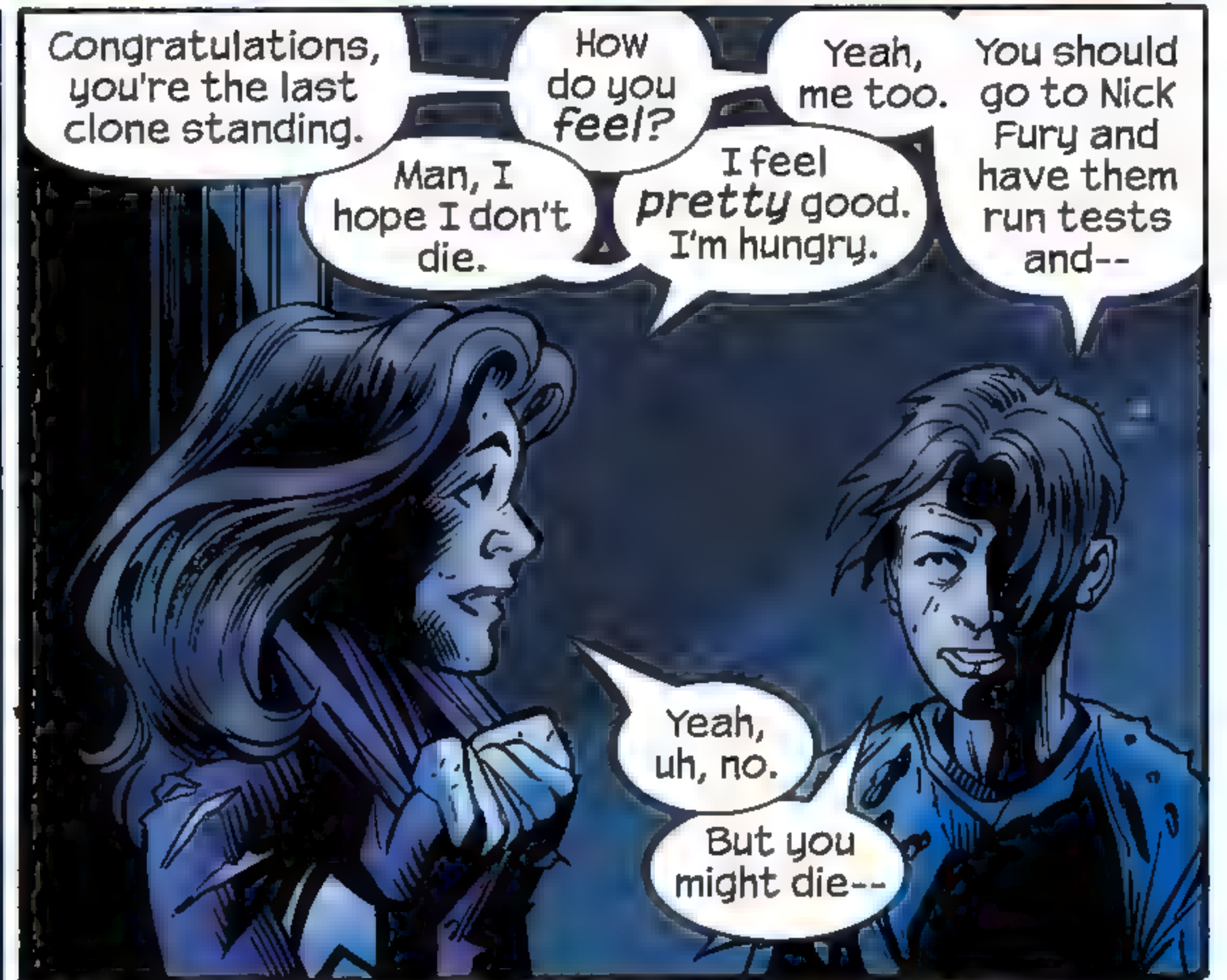
Thought I'd find you here.



That's weird.

I know you did, that's why I came here.

Everything about this is weird.



Congratulations, you're the last clone standing.

Man, I hope I don't die.

How do you feel?

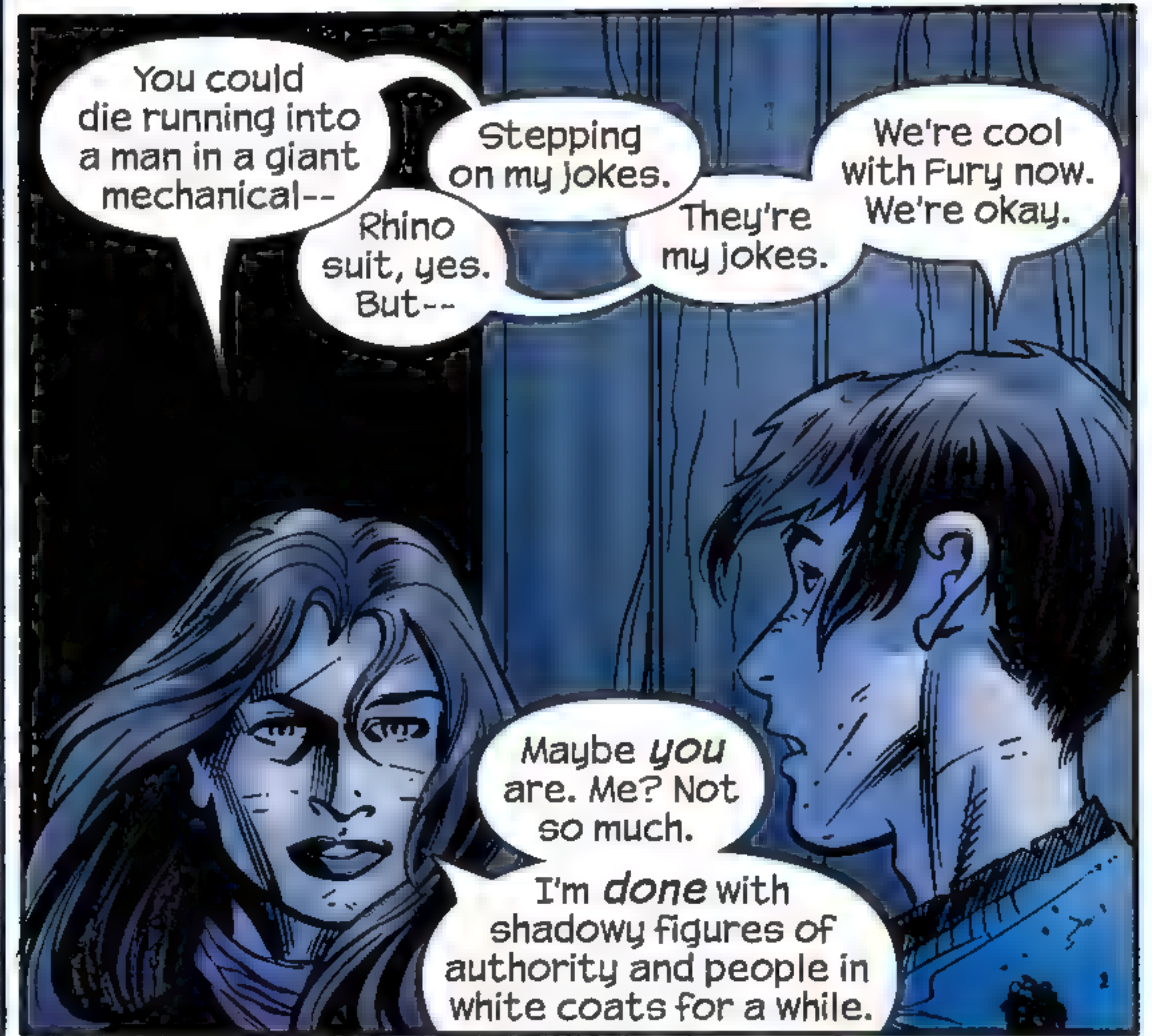
I feel pretty good. I'm hungry.

Yeah, me too.

You should go to Nick Fury and have them run tests and--

Yeah, uh, no.

But you might die--



You could die running into a man in a giant mechanical--

Rhino suit, yes. But--

Stepping on my jokes.

They're my jokes.

We're cool with Fury now. We're okay.

Maybe you are. Me? Not so much.

I'm done with shadowy figures of authority and people in white coats for a while.



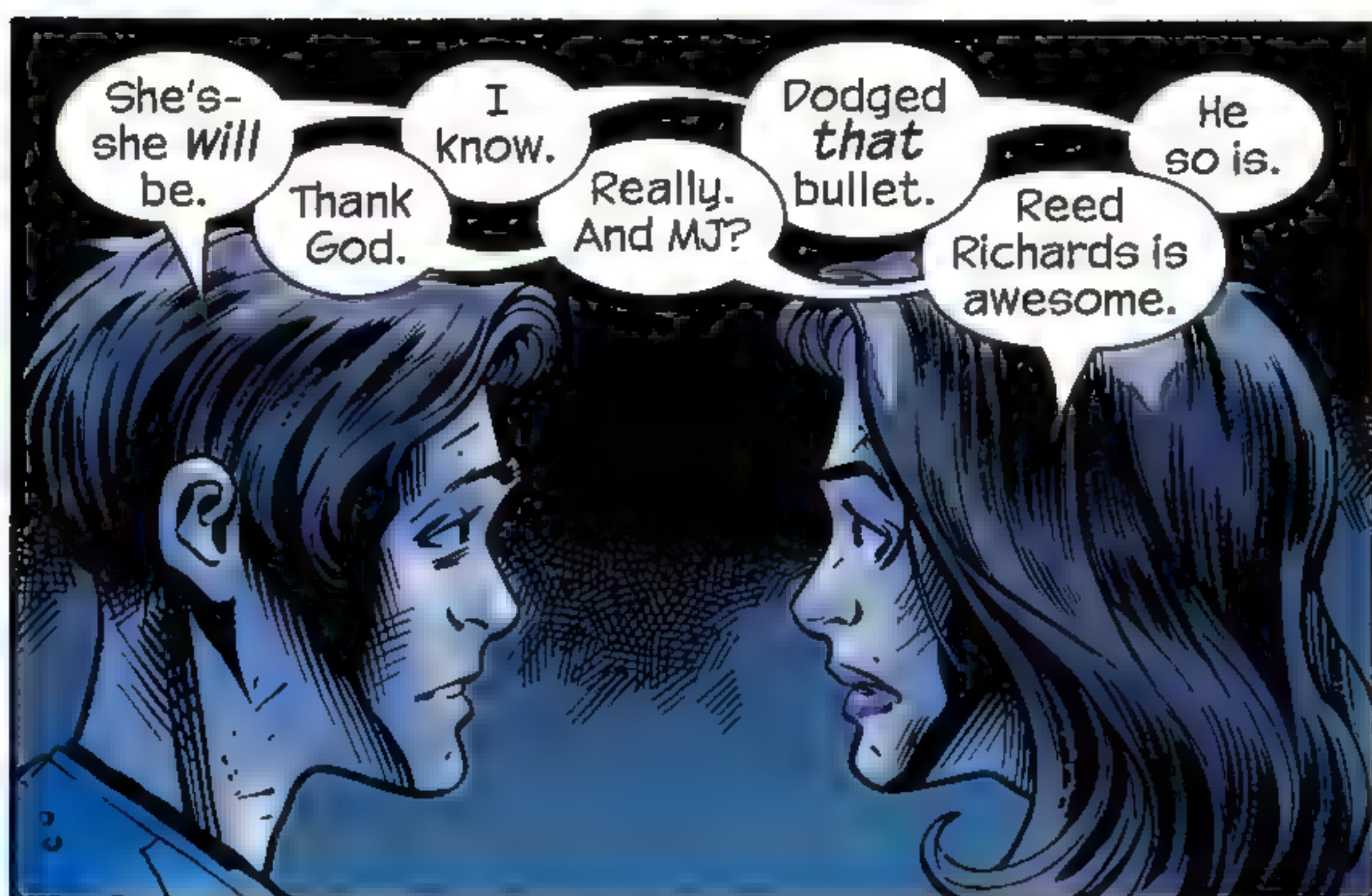
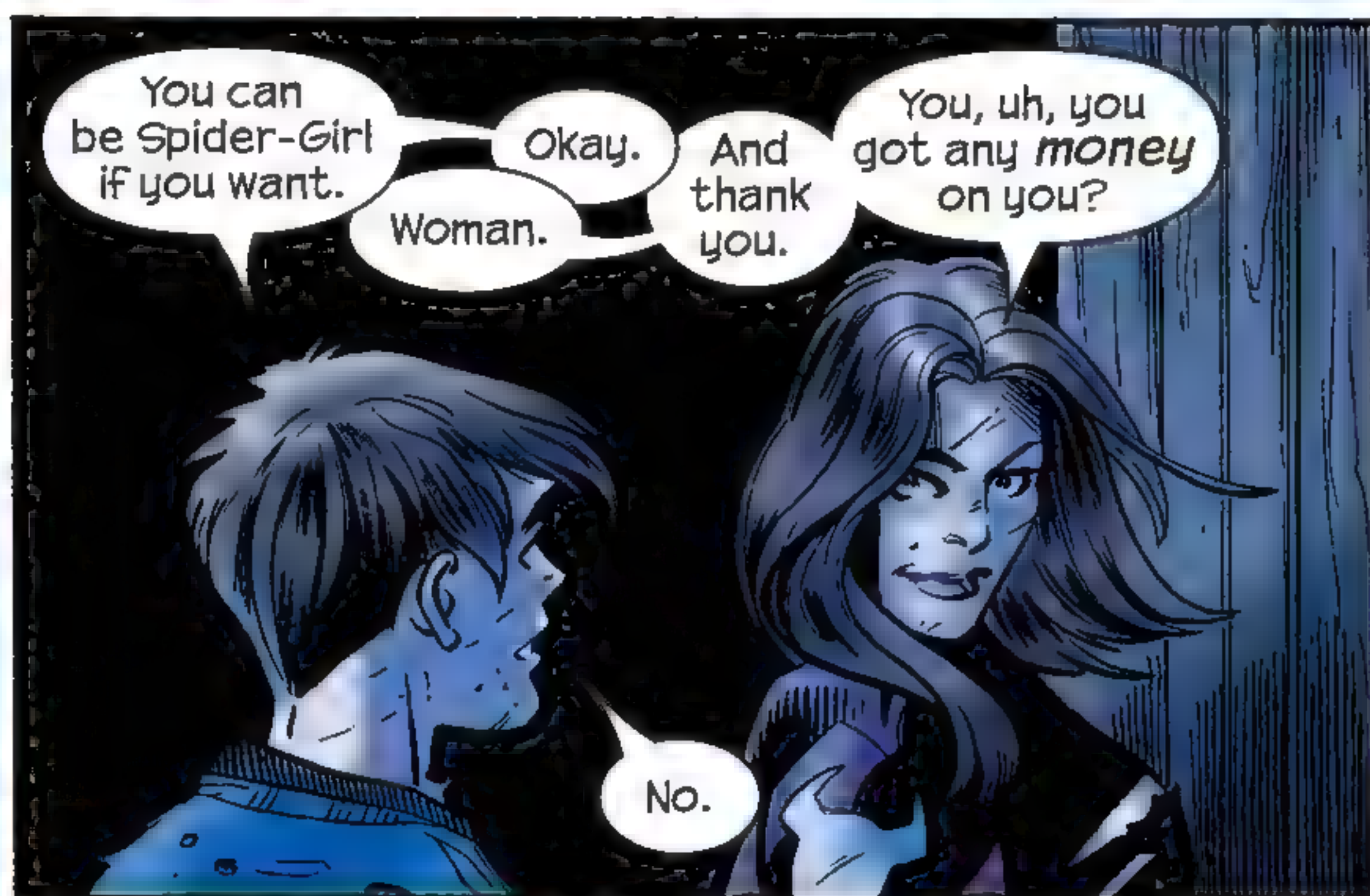
Uh, what are you going to do?



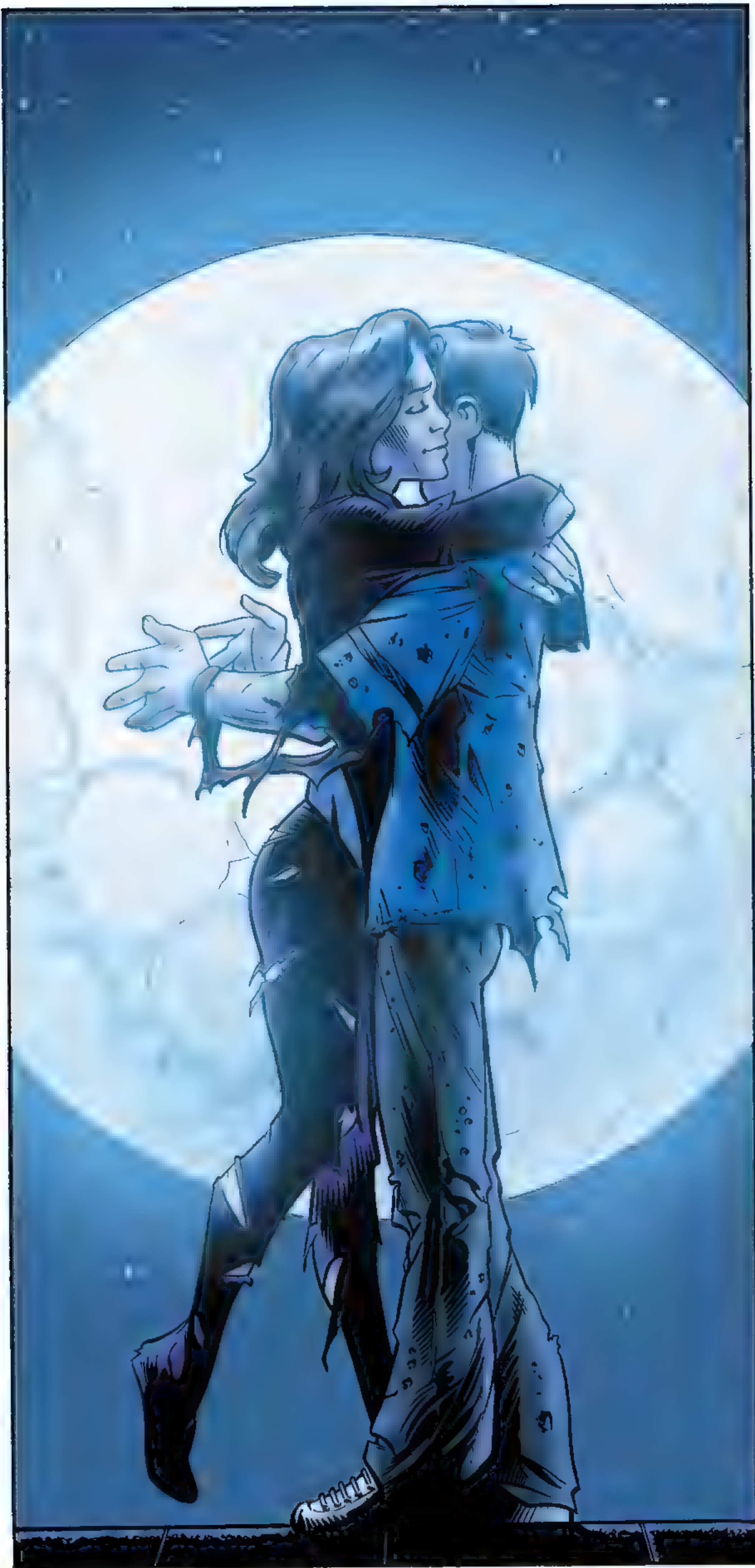
I thought I'd go to school with you.



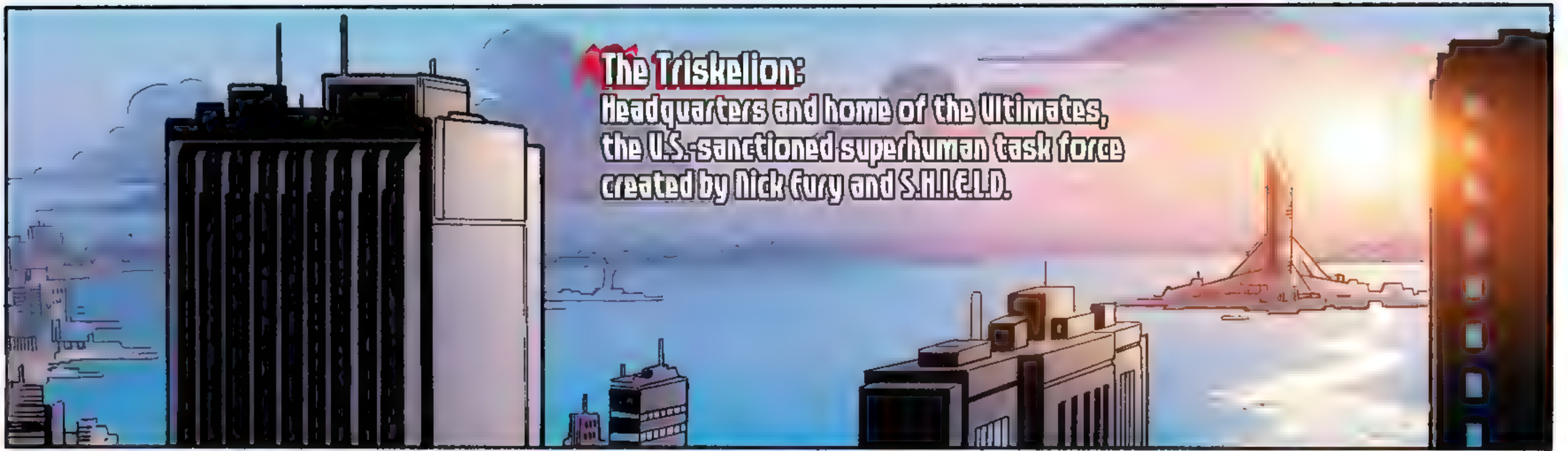




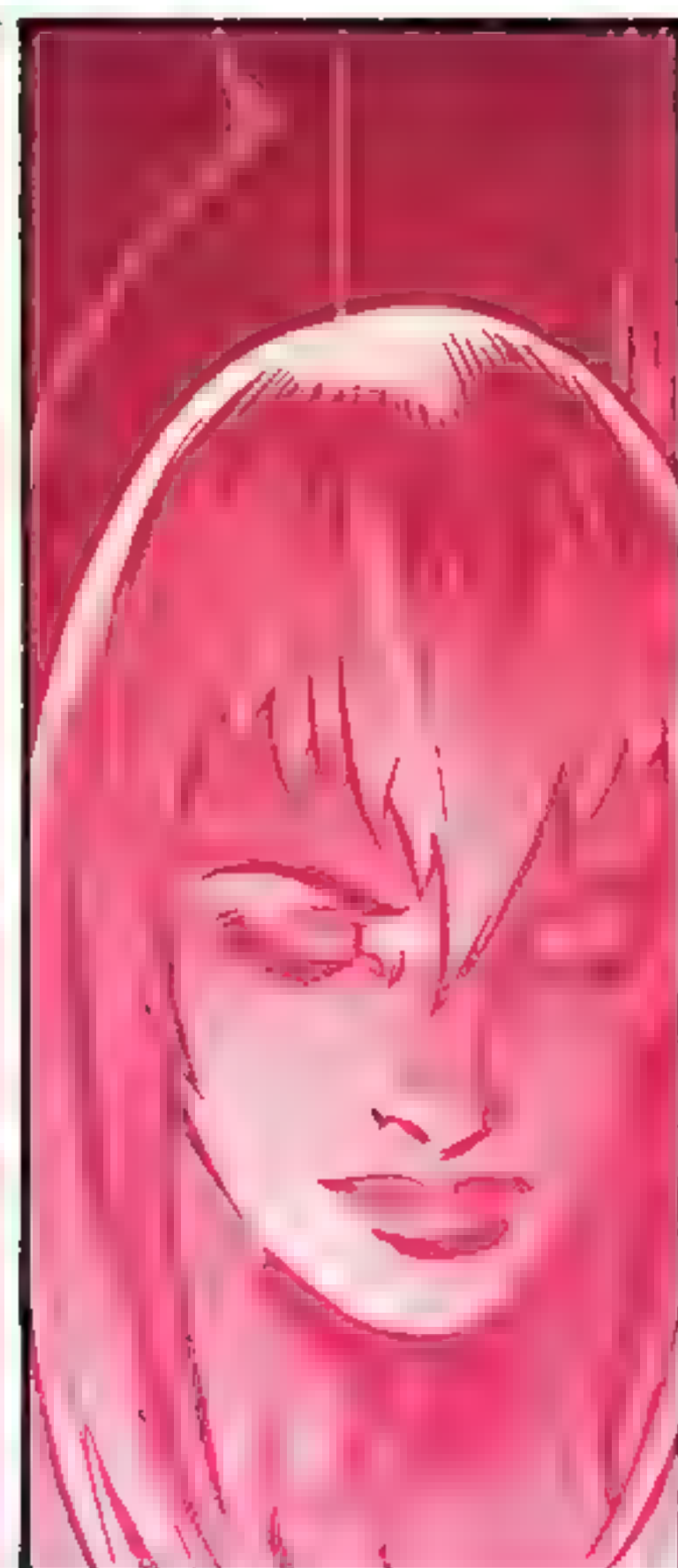
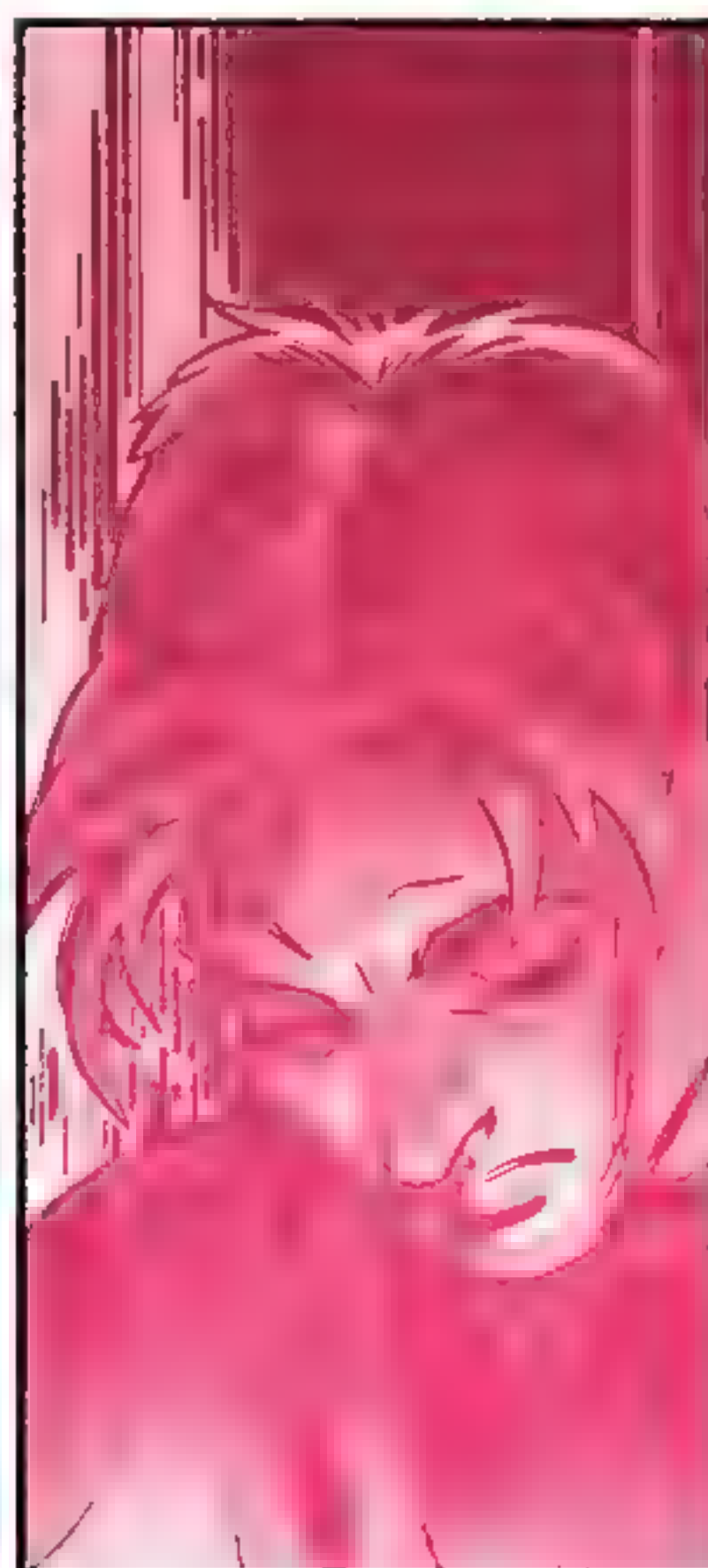
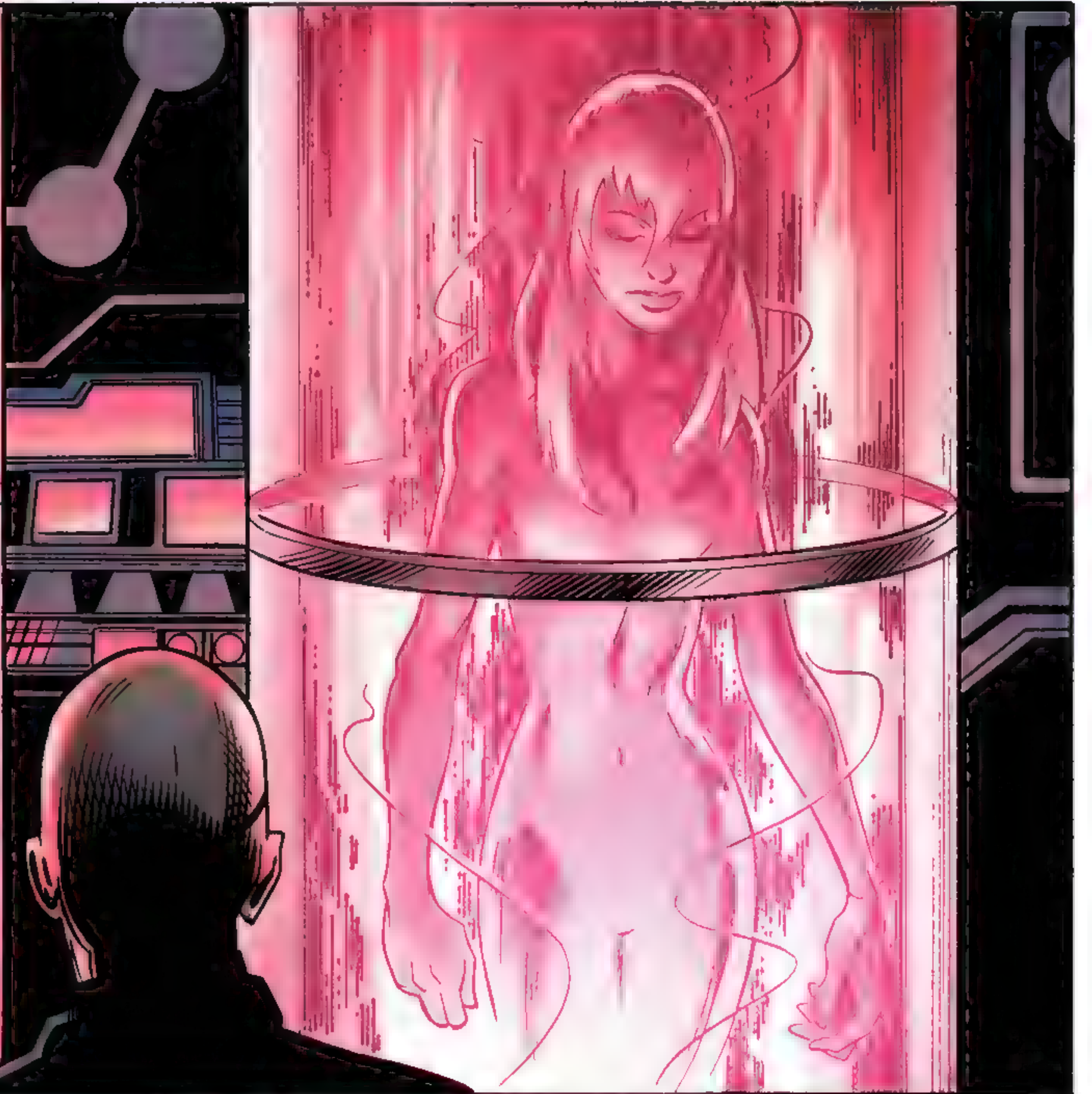
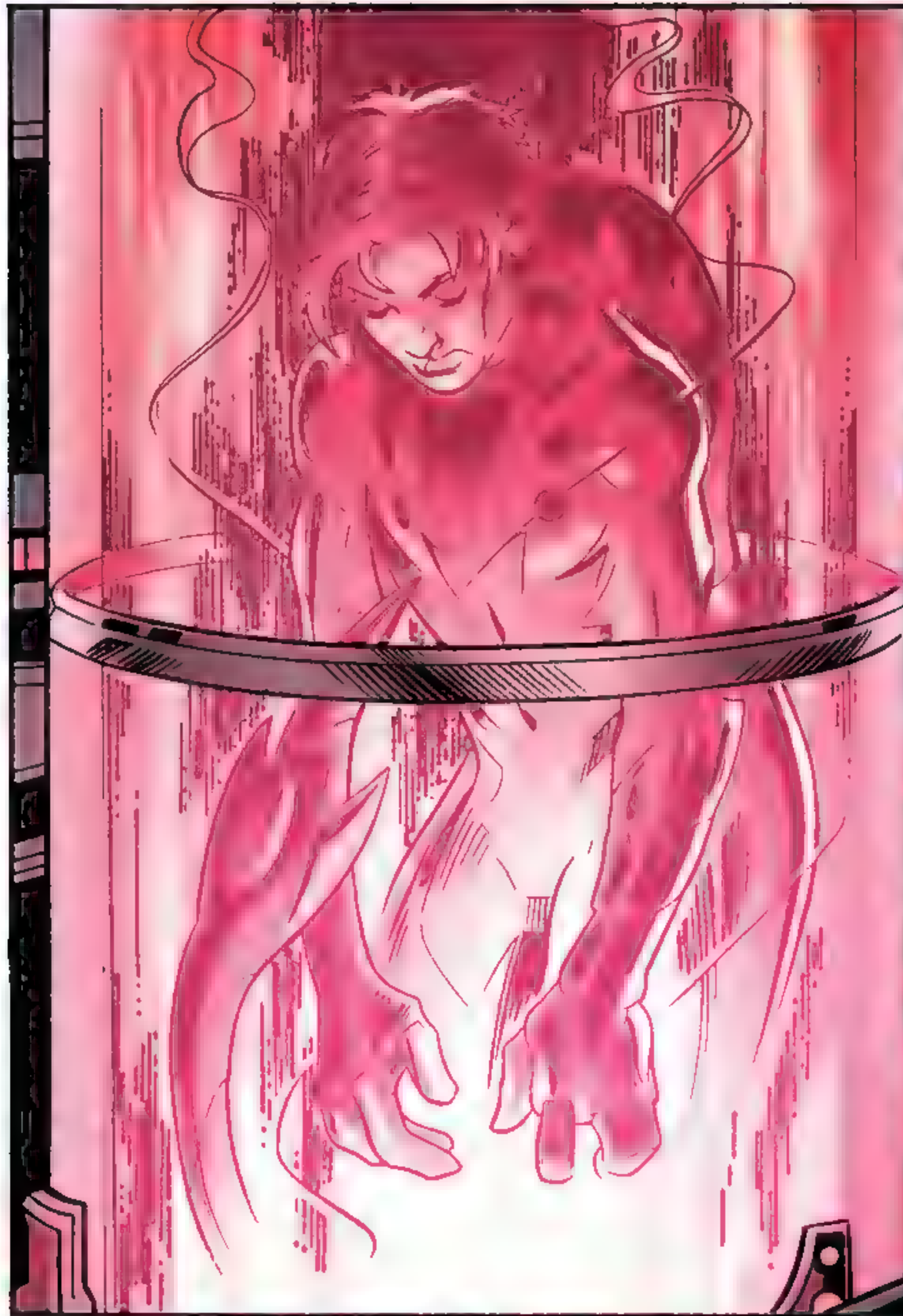
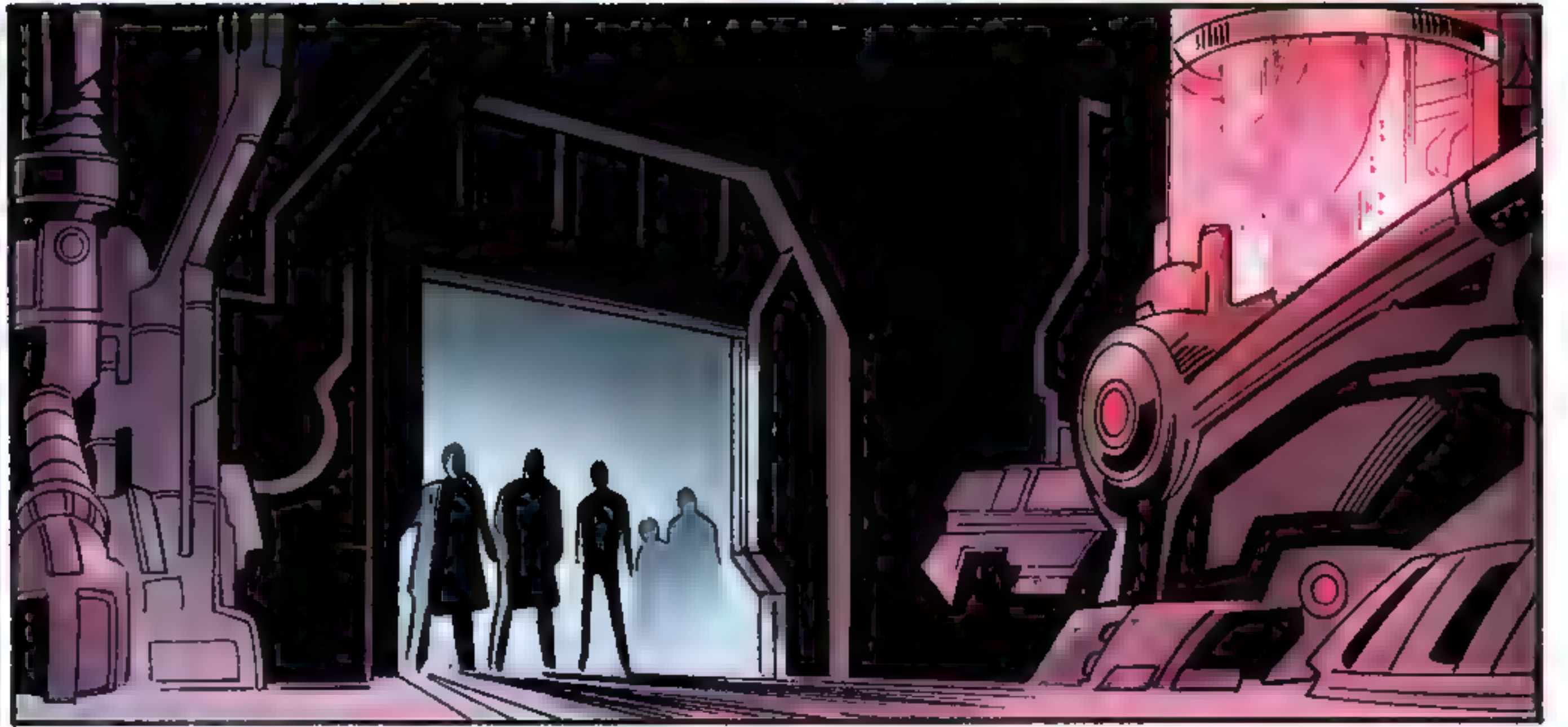
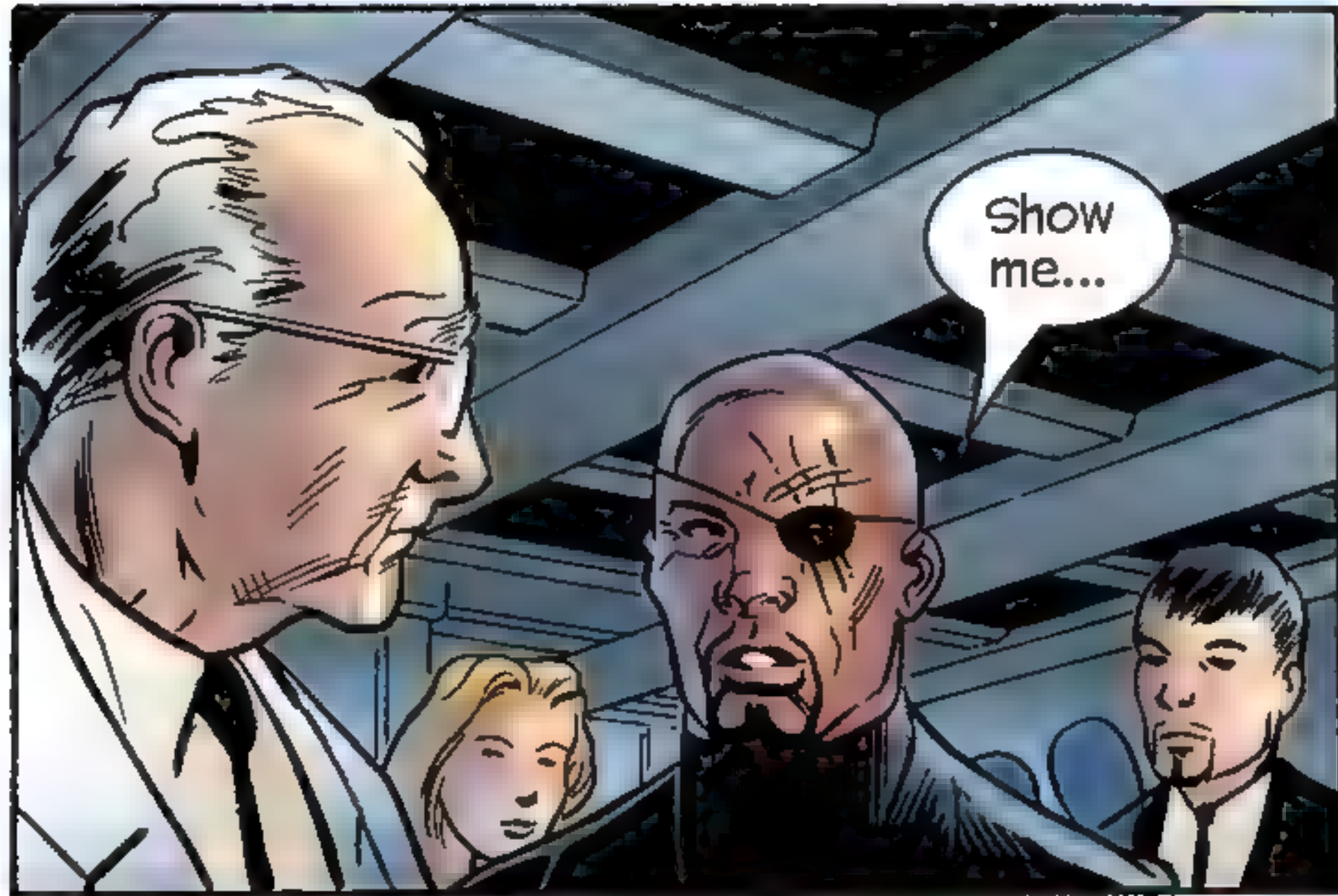








**The Triskelion:**  
Headquarters and home of the Ultimates,  
the U.S.-sanctioned superhuman task force  
created by Nick Fury and S.H.I.E.L.D.

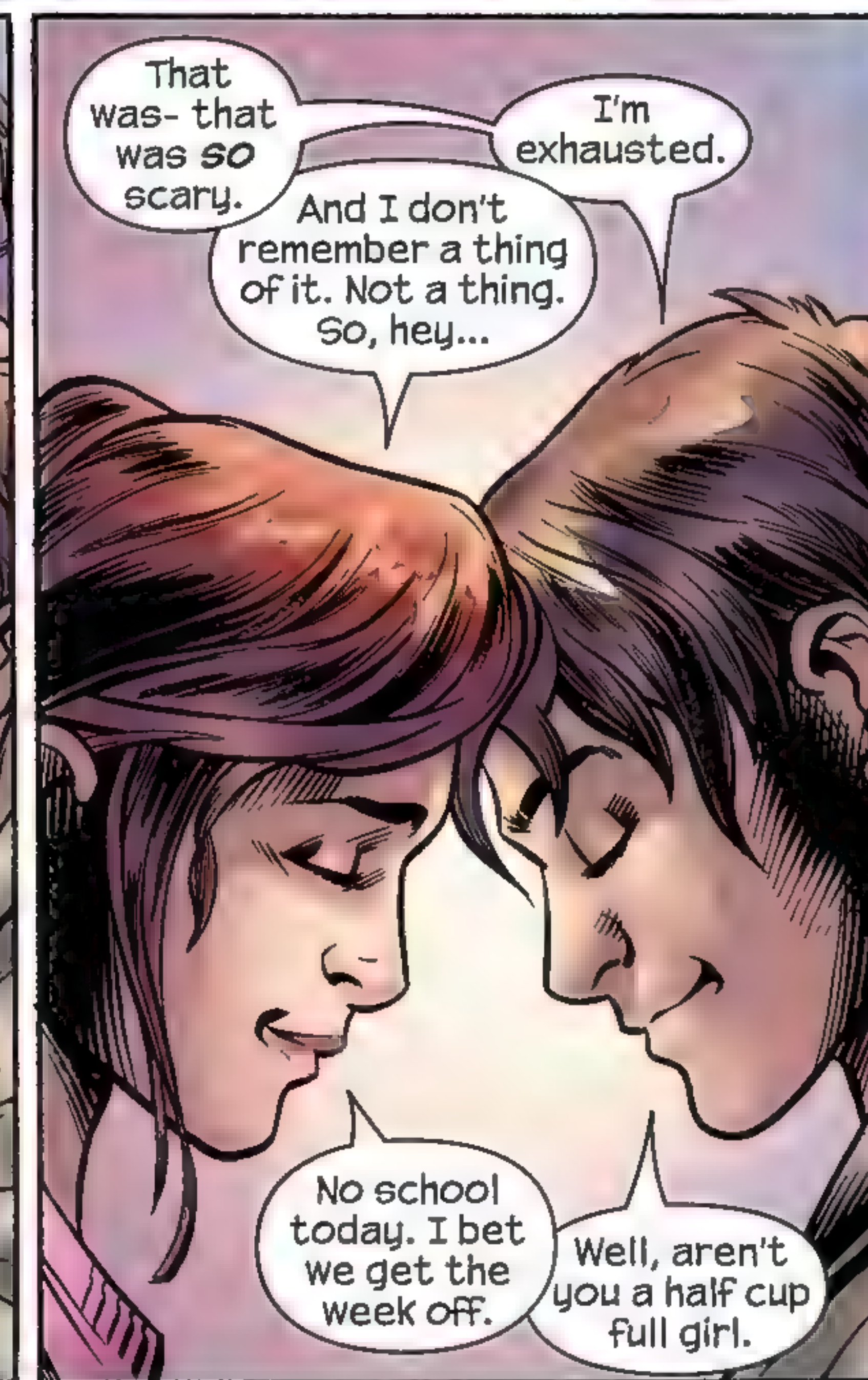
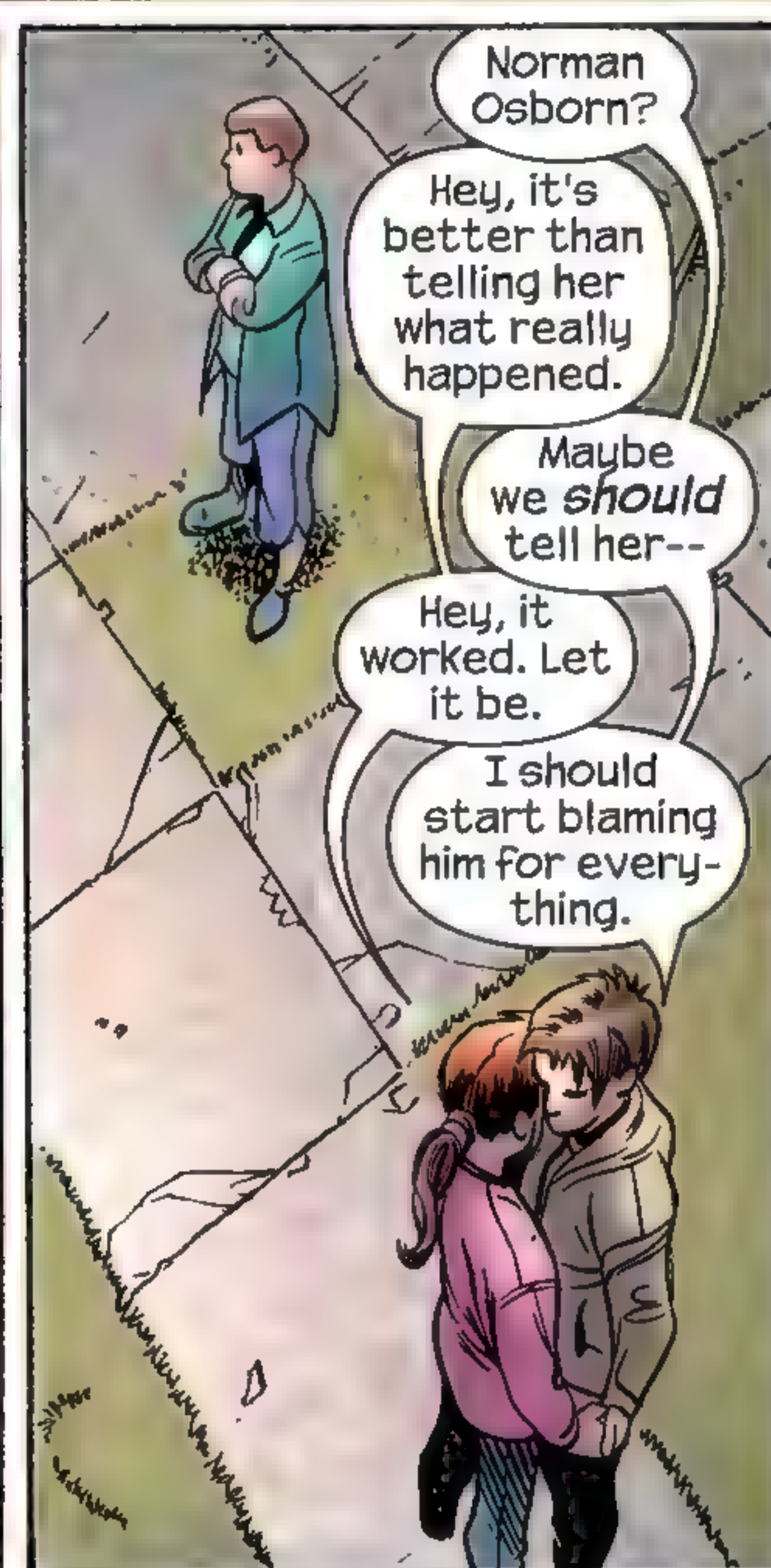
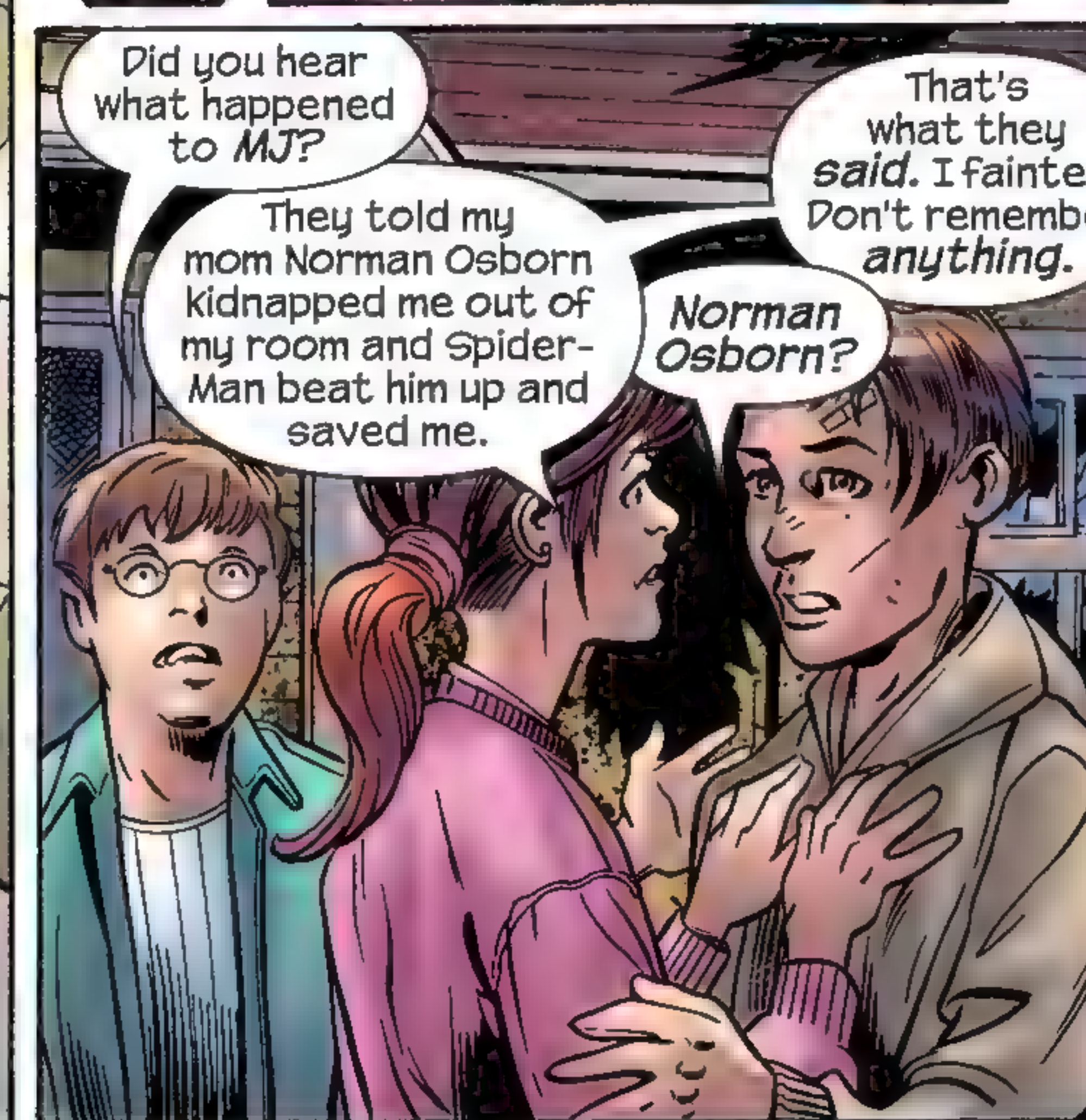
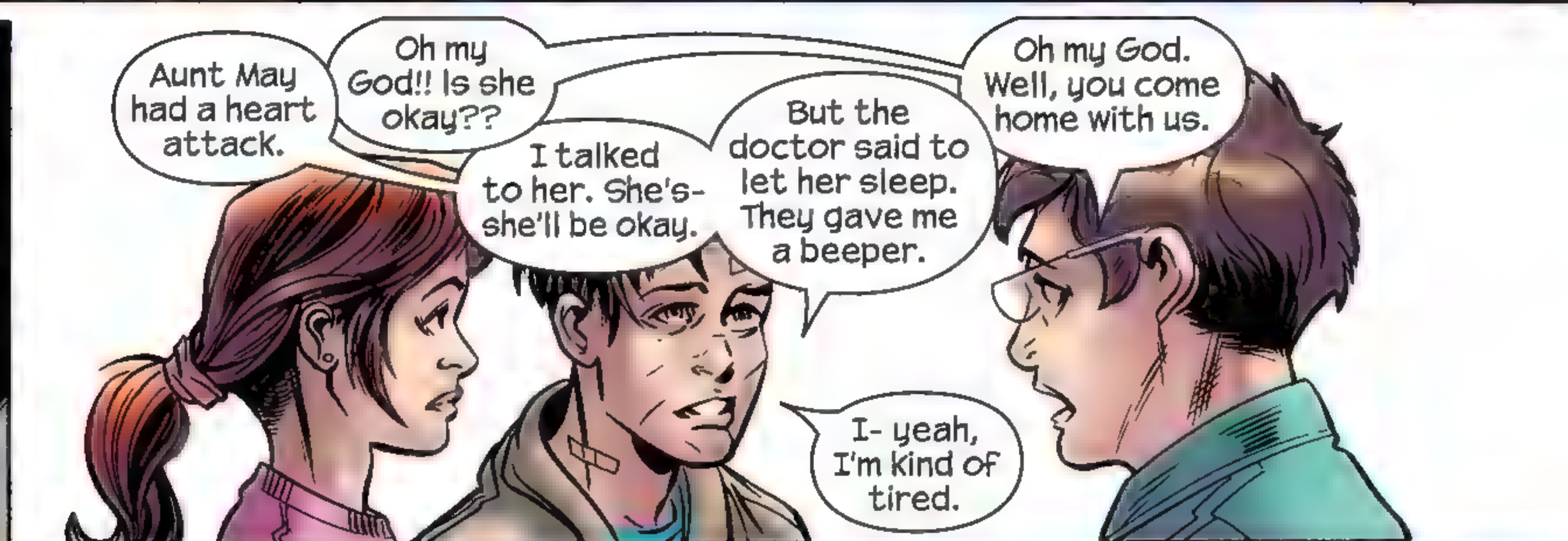
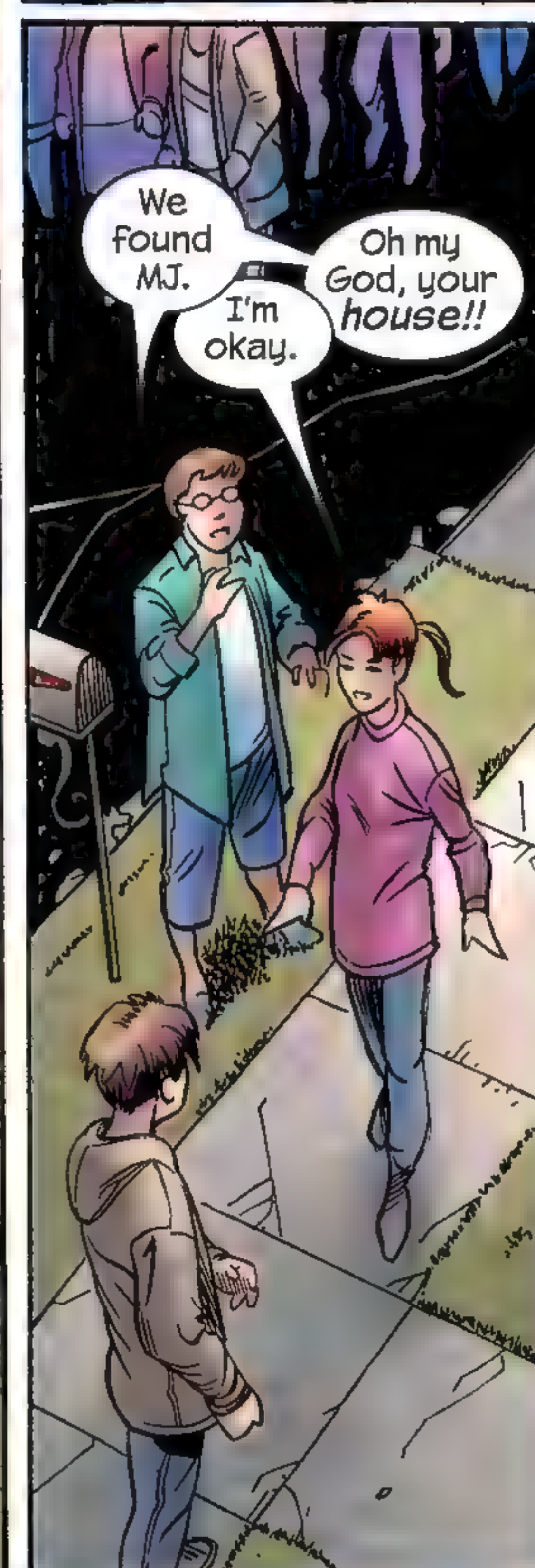
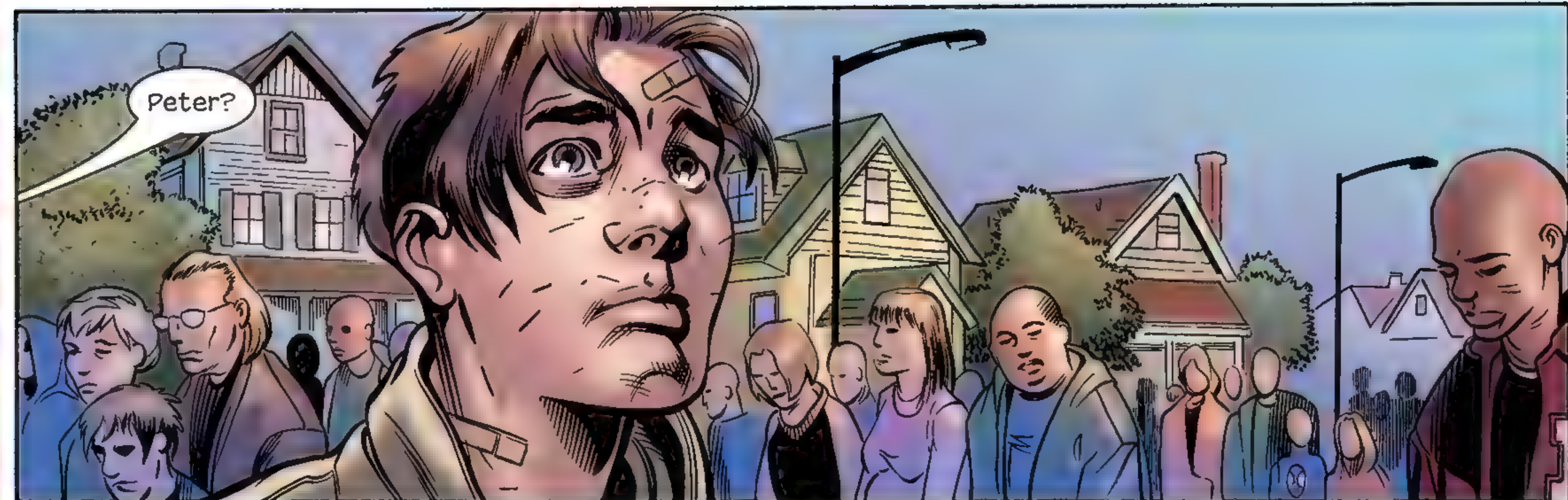
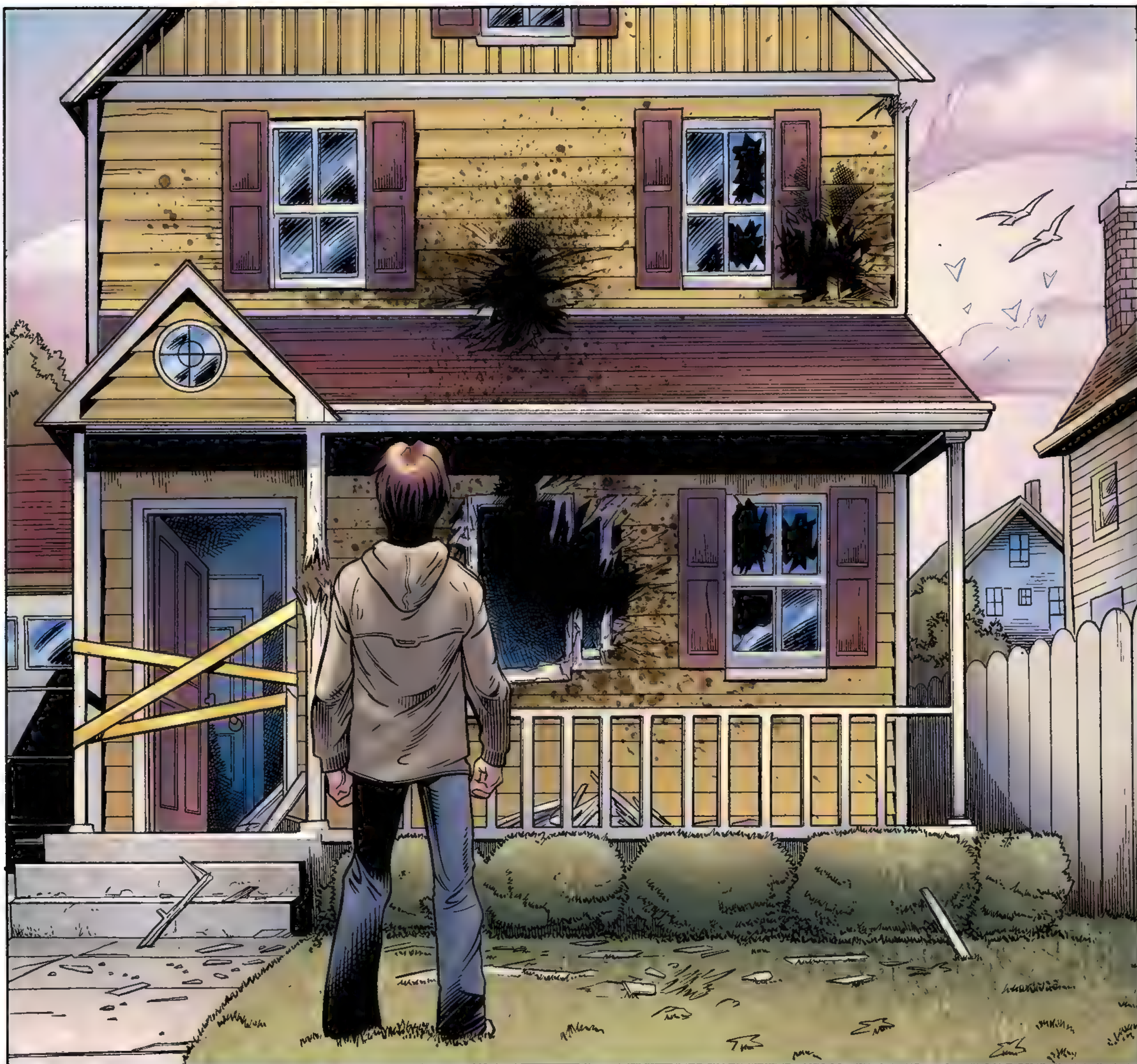


What would  
you have us  
do with them,  
General?

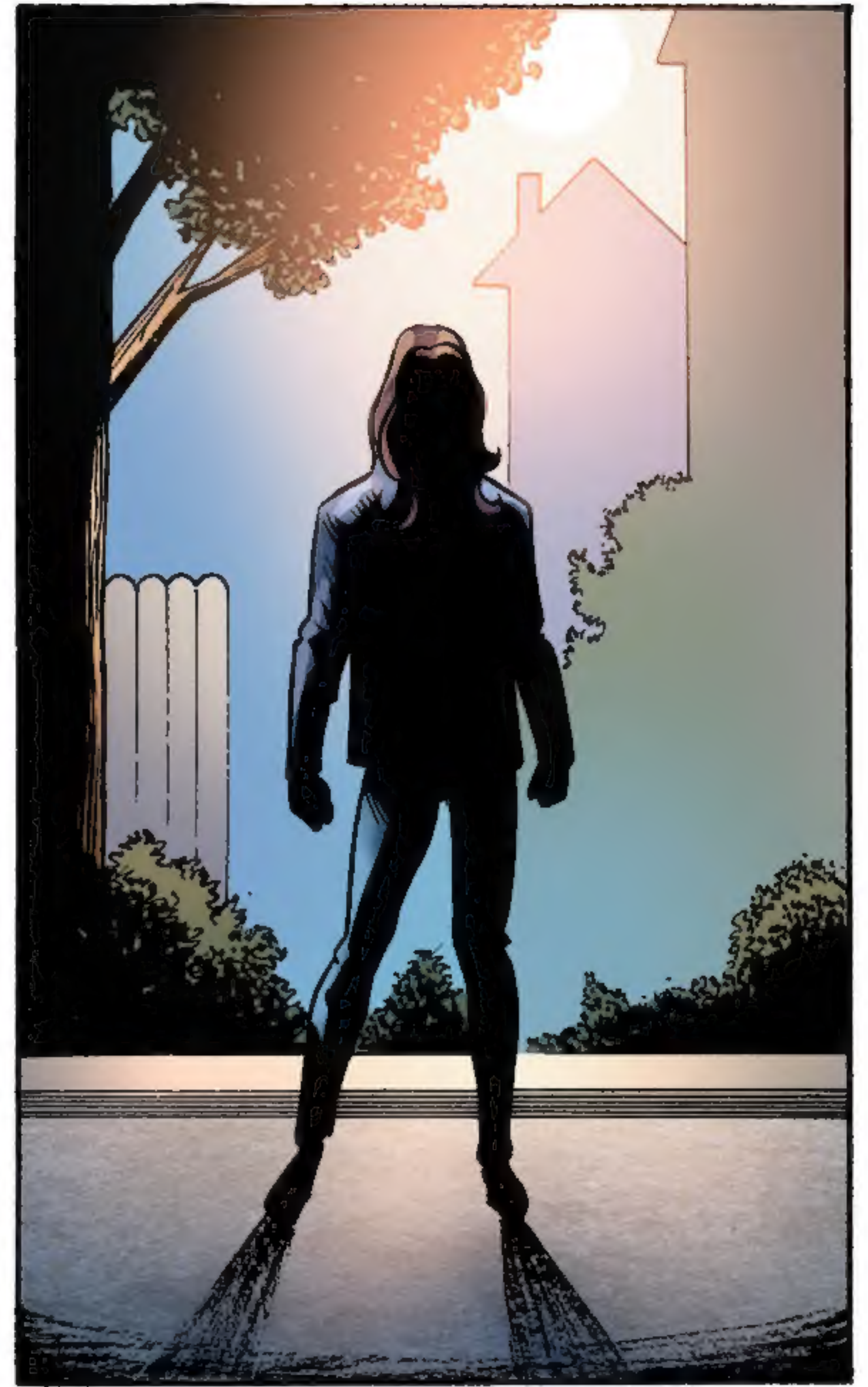
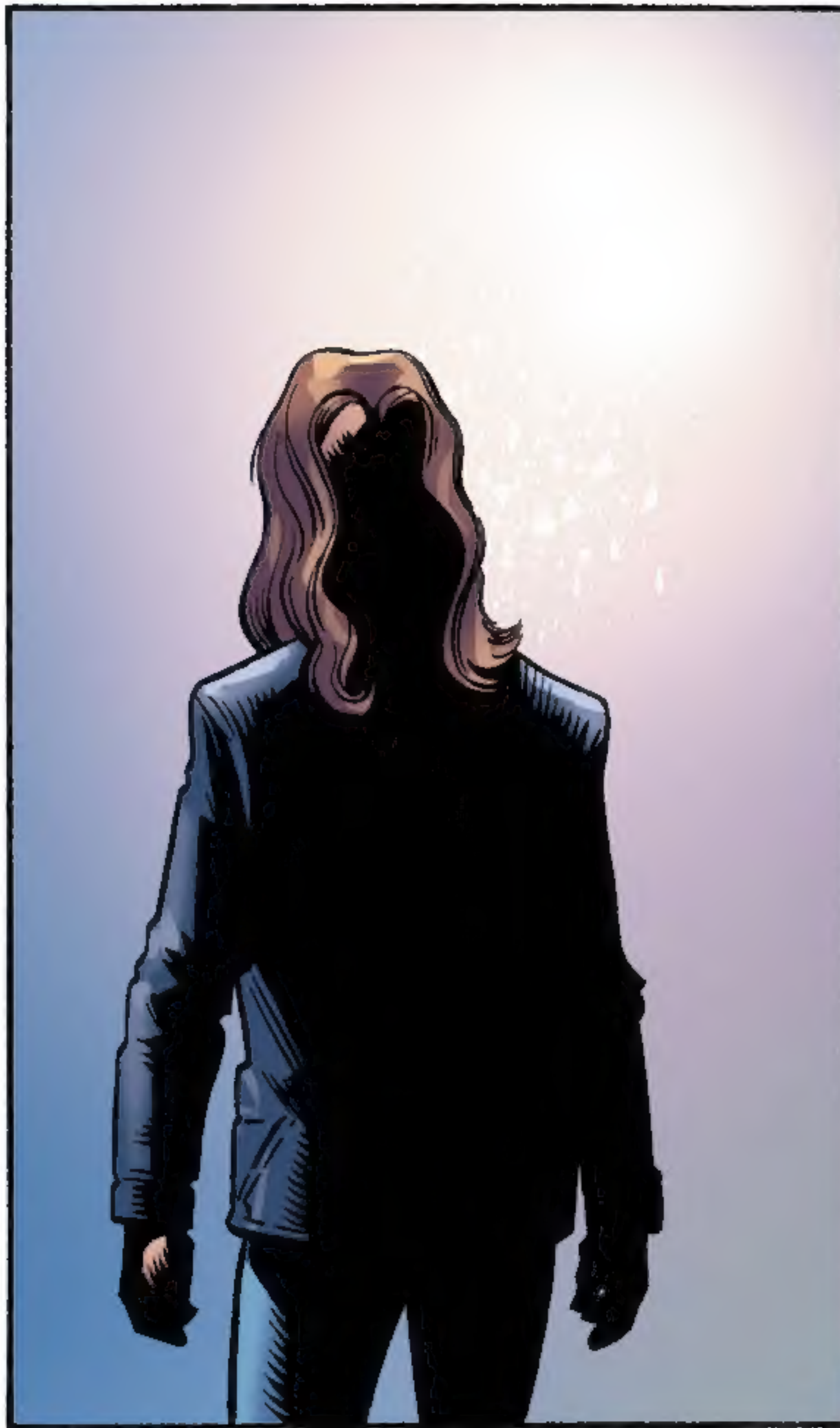
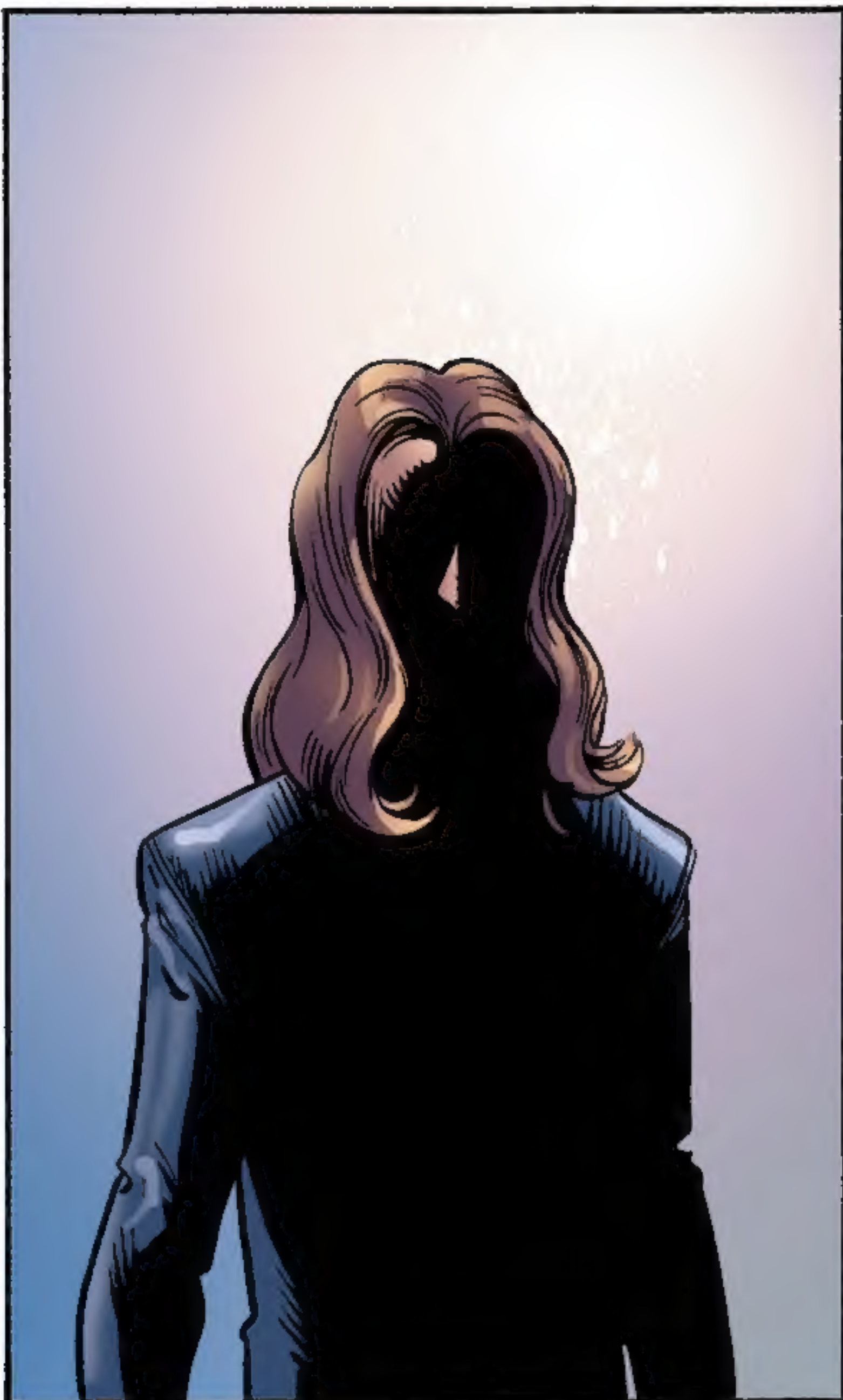
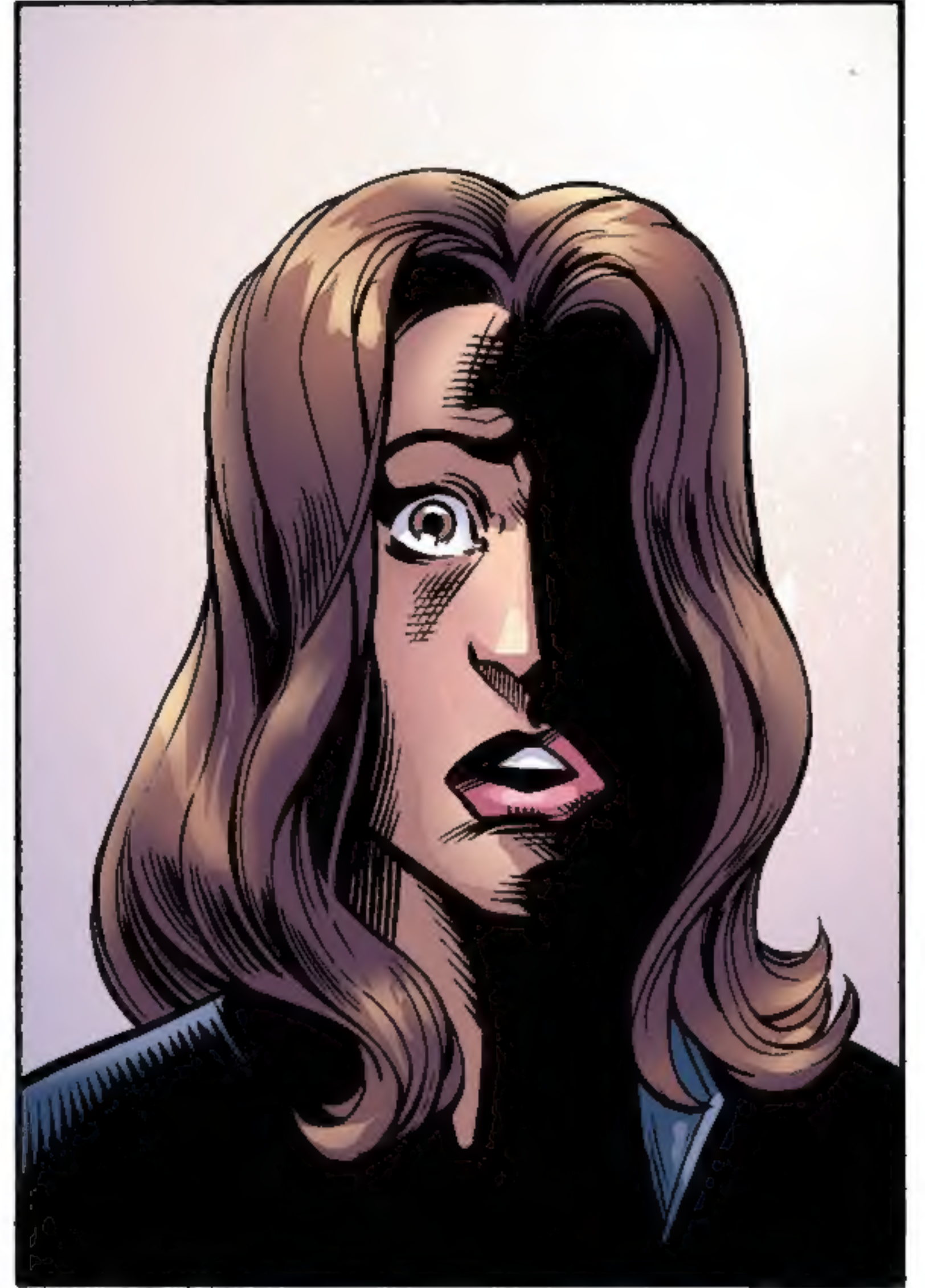
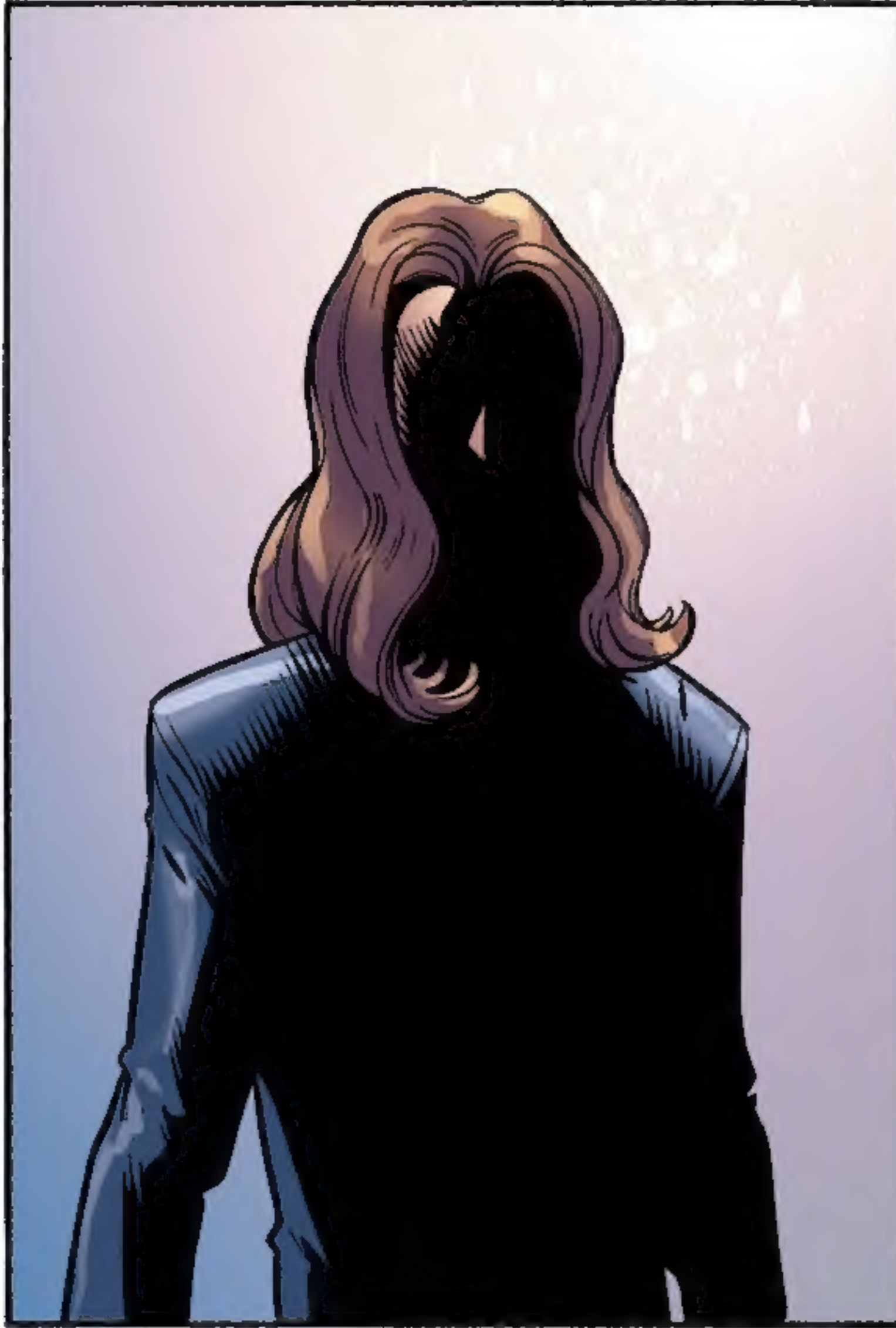
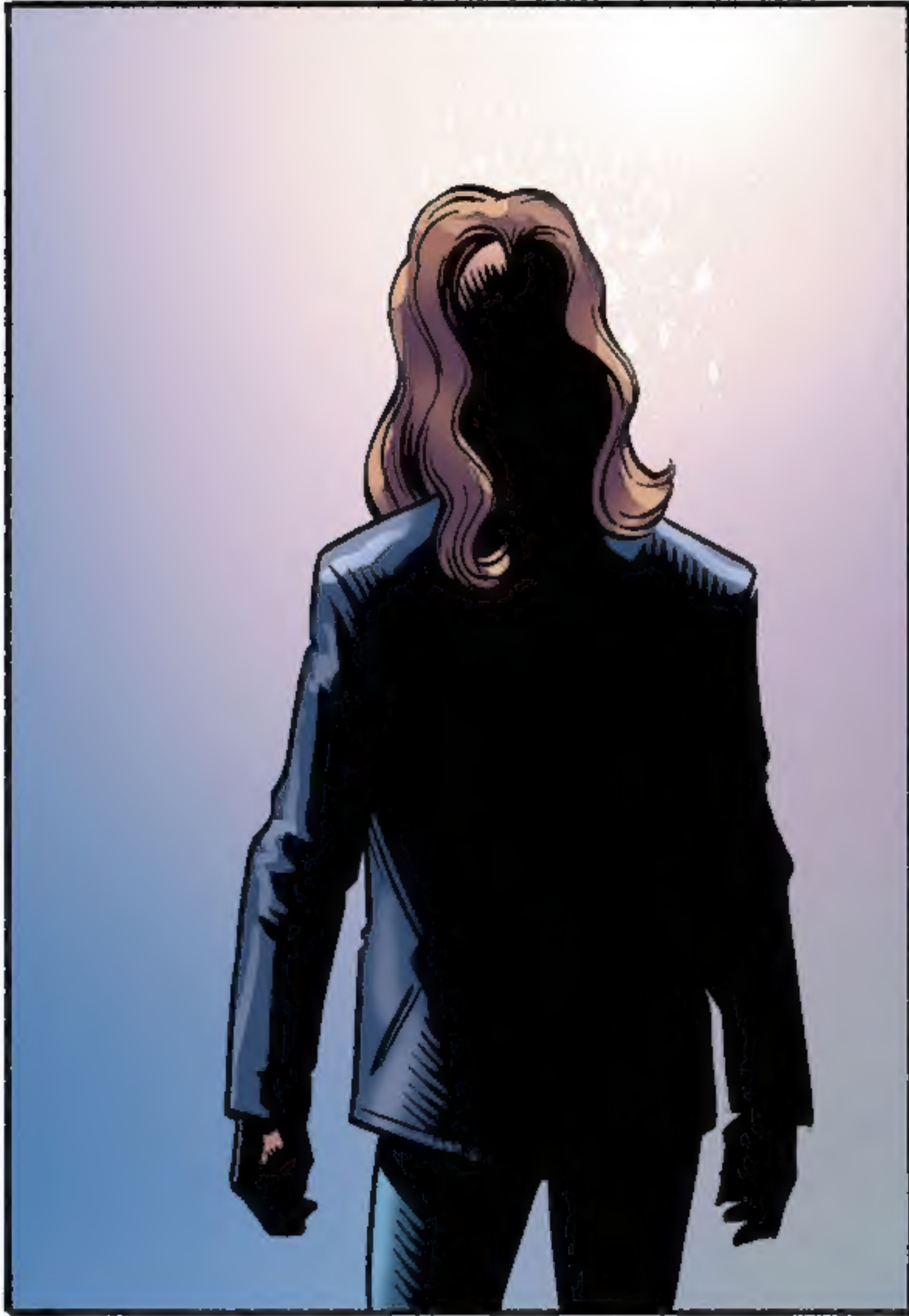


Get to  
work...

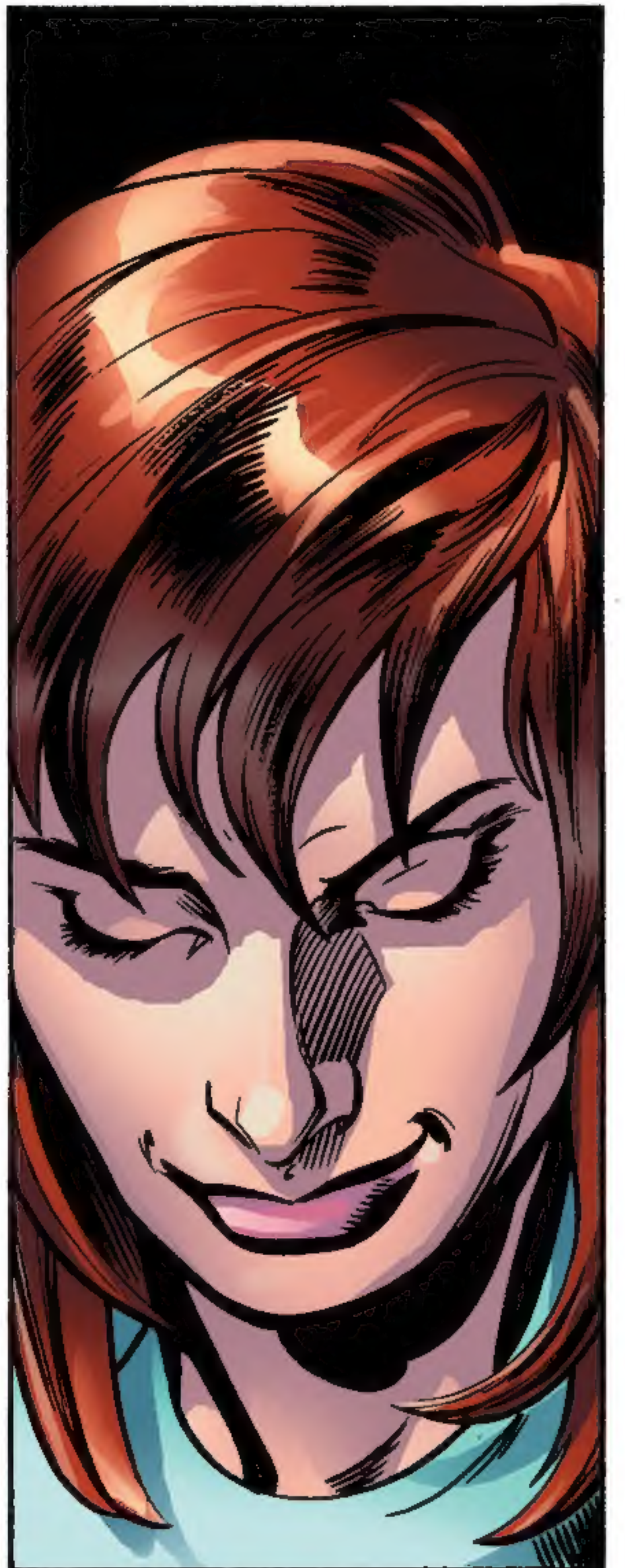
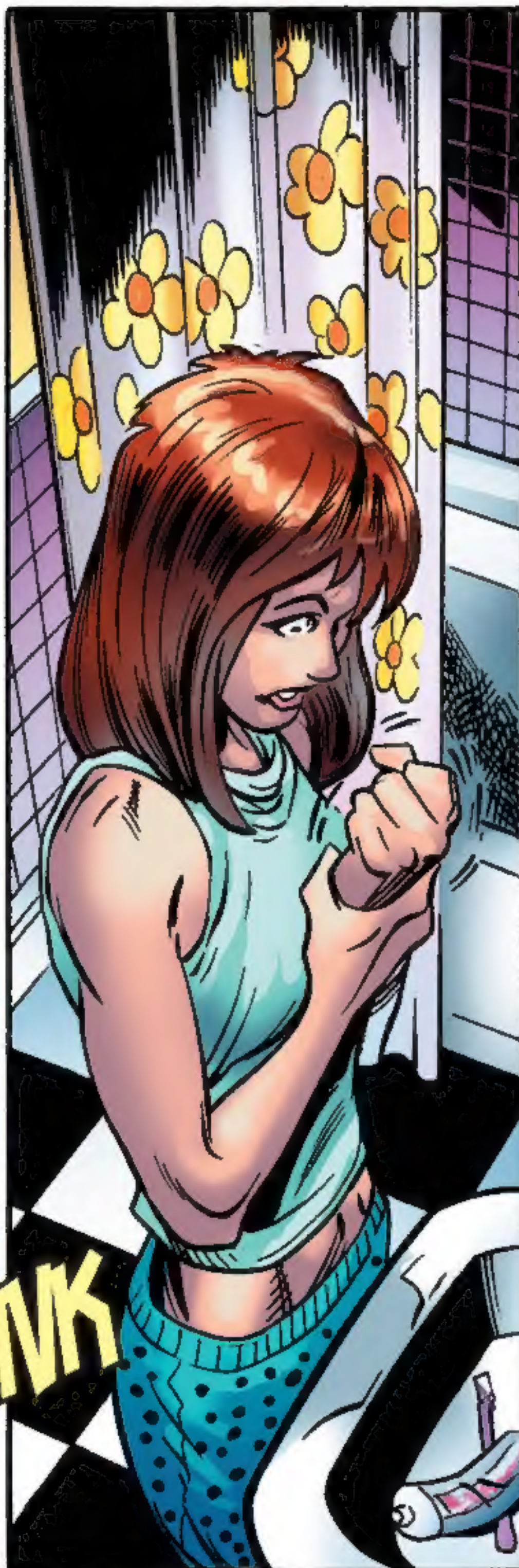
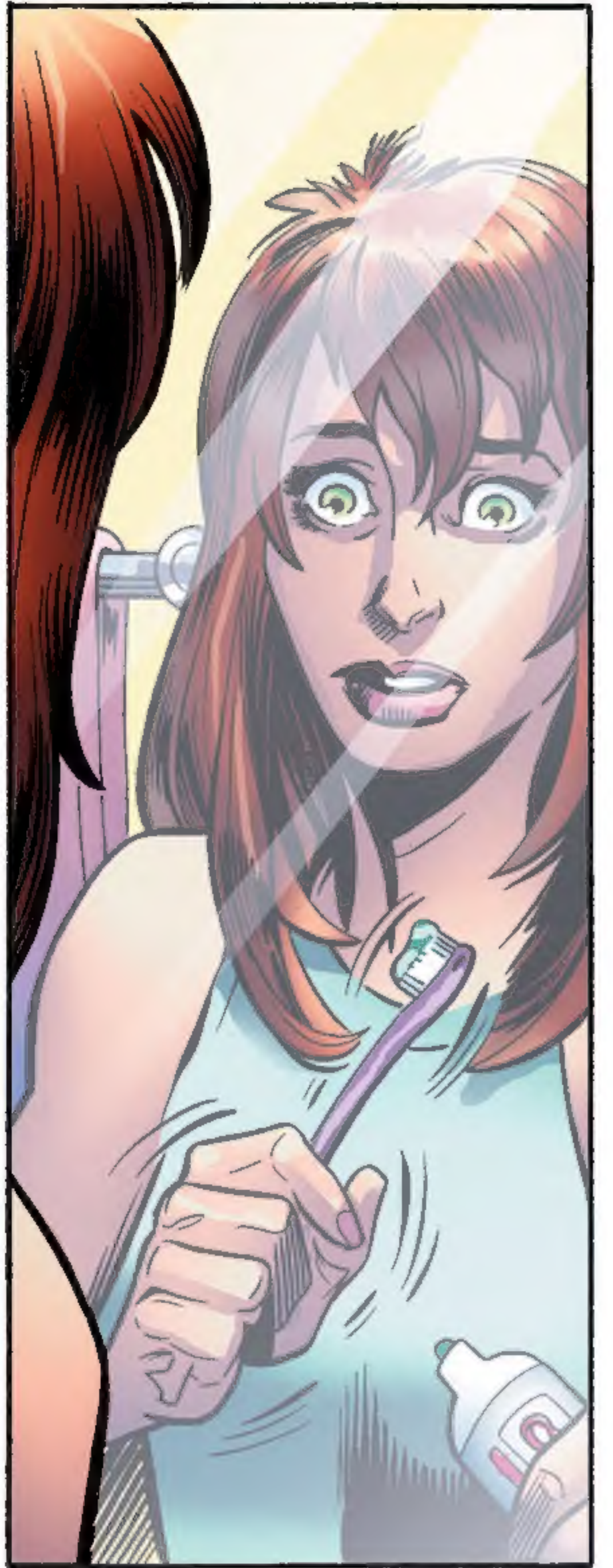
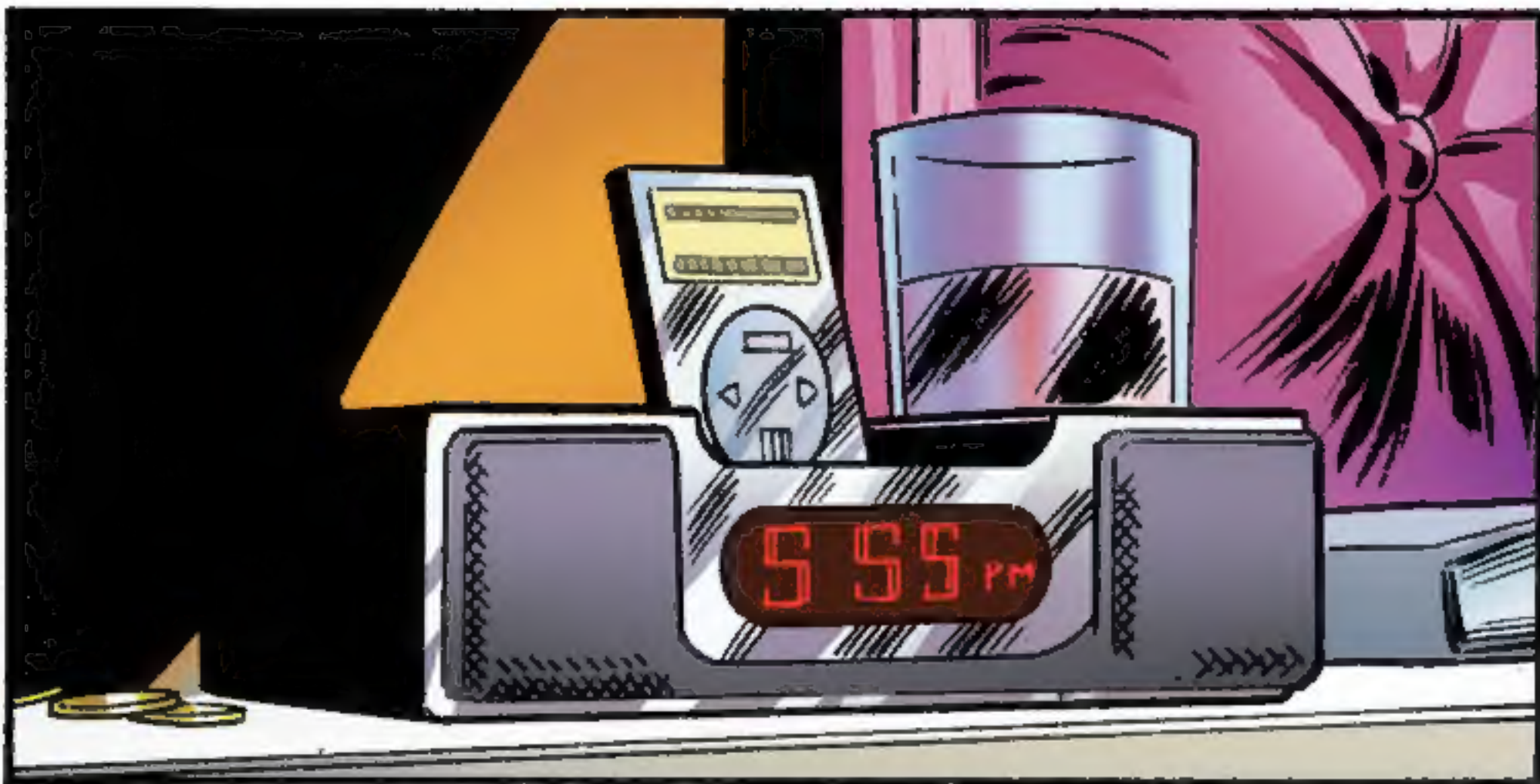




















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